

Private office file

Jacksonville

Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 2334.

VOLUME XLII.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

A. W. GRANT.

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Then I knew it was a runaway match.

"I see how it is," cried I. "Keep up your heart young man. If the young lady likes you, she'll stick to you through thick and thin. I'll do my best to help you."

"Oh, heaven!" she cried again. "Oh, my darling, I hear the horses' feet. There are more of them. Oh, sir, look; here they are."

I looked and saw many armed horsemen following swiftly.

"Closer to my heart, Betty," cried the young man. "My beloved, they come."

He drew his sword.

Among other things he wore a sword. I pulled my pistol from my pocket.

We all stretched our heads forward, and at that moment the coach turned a rocky point of the road, and I saw we were on the margin of a precipice.

All the time Black Jane had kept up her furious speed, and I saw we were in danger.

"Have a care!" cried I.

"Faster!" cried the young man.

Suddenly there came a jolt and a scream from the young lady. I heard her say, "At last we die together."

And the coach lay flat on its side—over the precipice, but on the edge of it.

A man is a little stunned by a thing like that.

When I climbed out of the window and helped old Anthony up with the coach, and coaxed Black Jane to quietness, I remembered that no one else got out of the vehicle, and I looked about in vain for my pretty lovers. They were not there, nor were there any signs of the troop of horsemen I had seen dashing up the hill. They could not have passed us in the narrow path by any possibility.

"We ran a chance for our lives, master," said Anthony. "Yet I am called a good driver, and Black Jane is the kindest thing I ever saw in harness. Thank God for all His mercies. It's a strange thing we did not go over the cliff."

"But where did they go?" I asked.

"Who?" said Anthony.

"The two lovers—the pretty creatures in fancy dress. The people who were after them—Where are they?"

"Where?" began Anthony. Then he turned as pale as death. "All good angels over us!" he cried. "We have ridden with Lady Betty. It's the 10th of May. I might have known better than to try the road to-night. Protect us all. Yes, we've ridden with Lady Betty."

"Who is Lady Betty?" said I. "As pretty a creature as ever I saw, at all events. Who is she?"

Old Anthony stood looking at me and shaking his head.

"It's an old story," he said. "Book-learned folks tell it better than I. But a hundred years ago and more, on this blessed night, my Lady Betty Hope, the prettiest lady, ran off from a country ball with her father's young secretary."

"They put one cloak over their heads, and an old servant drove them, knowing it was worth his life."

"But before they had gone far, behind them came her kinsfolk, armed and ready for vengeance. And when they reached this point they saw that all was over."

"'Better die together than live apart,' he said, holding her close. Then he called out to the servant, 'How goes it?'"

"'All is lost, sir,' said the man. The horses can't hold up five minutes longer."

"Then drive over," said he. The man obeyed orders.

"But ever since that night, sir, as sure as the 10th of May comes around there's plenty here that will tell you that whoever drives a coach past this road after nightfall won't ride alone."

"There's nobody that remembered the night would do it for a kingdom, but I forgot. I'm getting old, and I forget things while; and so we've ridden with Lady Betty."

"That's the story old Anthony told me, and what went before is what I saw and heard. I'm a solid, sensible man, but facts are facts, and here you have 'em."

I want to Smoke.

As the Pacific express train coming east on the Central Road reached Ann Arbor the other day there were many to get off and on, and there was the usual hurry and confusion. Among those getting aboard was a little old woman about 80 years old, who secured the assistance of the brakeman and drew herself up the steps of the smoking car.

"The smoking car," called the official, "madam—this way," called the official, "madam—this way," called the official, "madam—this way."

"Hold on, madam—this way," called the official, "madam—this way," called the official, "madam—this way."

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Touched his Vanity.

A dark-eyed beauty, with a mouth like a mule's ear and a nose like a sugar-cured ham, a saddle-colored complexion, and something sweet and assuring in her demeanor, walked into our den the other day and bearded us.

"I want to see the gentleman who edits this paper," said she.

"We pointed ourselves out," said she. "And let me assure you that I just tear the life out of the whiskey subject every time I throw my jaws apart."

"True as gospel, and the way I get in my work on the tobacco subject would tickle the heels off your boots."

"You seem to be a kind of female Benson," we ventured.

"Worse than that. If Benson and Gough both boiled down and copper distilled, they wouldn't do to travel on the same train that I do. And, besides, that, I am naturally a literary character. I don't mind giving the thing away to you, for you seem to be a square man, but I am the author of 'Beautiful Snow.'"

"You are?"

"Yes I am. I write like a mule kicking, and the publication of my lecture would make the fortune of any half-starved editor in Arkansas."

"I have never consented to have my lectures published," continued she, "but I don't care if you give a report of it, provided it don't extend over two columns. Give me ten dollars—five now and the other five after it is delivered—and its all right. Here is the copy for the report, so you won't be troubled."

She laid down a pile of manuscript, and looked at us in a superior kind of a way that seemed to say: "You haven't got five dollars."

Now if there is anything that makes us mad it is to insinuate that we are not wealthy, and as, strange to say, just at that moment we happened to have, for once in our life, a whole five dollar bill all at once, we pulled it out with a lordly air and handed it to her.

She took it, smiled, bowed, and retired.

The next morning our beloved Mayor said:

"Ellen Arabella Smythe, you were very drunk and disorderly last night, but as your little rest in the cooler has seemed to bring you to repentance, I will let you go, provided you leave town in one hour."

As she walked down the railroad she looked up at the office window, and spying us, squealed:

"I will send you a few notes from my next point. You can remit at your leisure."

The St. Gothard Tunnel.

The St. Gothard Tunnel, nine and a half miles long, pierces the Helvetic Alps, and forms a link in the St. Gothard Railway, connecting the Swiss railways with those of Upper Italy. It exceeds the Mont Cenis Tunnel in length by 8,898 feet. The northern end of the tunnel, Goeschenen, is 82 feet from the southern end of the station platform, situated 3,637 feet above the sea level, and 2,204 feet above Lake Lucerne. From this point the line rises with a gradient of 1 in 171 for 24,600 feet, then with a gradient of 1 in 1,000 for 4,428 feet, where it reaches the highest point of the tunnel 3,785 feet above the sea. Then after a length of 1,273 feet it descends with a gradient of 1 in 200 for 3,870, when the gradient is reduced to 1 in 500 for 13,792 feet, which brings it to within 984 feet of the platform of the station at Airolo, situated 3,755 feet above the sea, and 3,109 feet above Lake Maggiore. The normal width of the tunnel is 24 feet 11 3/16 inches at the level of the rails, and 26 feet 3 inches at the height of 6 feet 6 inches above the rails. The height of the tunnel is 20 feet; the roof is semicircular. The floor of the tunnel is formed with a fall of 24 per cent from each side toward the center, and at the lowest part is a drain 21 1/2 inches deep. Up to the level of the top of the railway sleepers the floor is filled with ballast. The nature of the revetment varies with the rock traversed. In addition to the main tunnels on the line, having a total length of 17 miles, and 64 bridges and viaducts. Of the entire length of the St. Gothard line 17 per cent is tunneled and 1 per cent bridges and viaducts. The main tunnel carries two lines of railway, 4 feet 8 1/2 inches gauge.

Objects of Interest in India.

One of the principal objects of interest in India to the stranger is the temple of worship. You can enter and witness their worship of the various idols with which their temples are adorned, and to which they are consecrated, by paying a trifle to the usher. He will then take you to every point of interest, and explain to you the meaning of what otherwise would seem a meaningless devotion. He will show you also the other temples and instruct you in their peculiarities and the weird legends concerning them. Near one of the temples is the old car of Juggernaut, upon which the poor victims of long ago used to be broken, and under whose ponderous wheels many a wretched victim has been crushed to appease the anger of the gods.

Among the other points of interest is the river Ganges, worshipped as sacred by the natives, and called by them the goddess Ganga. Pilgrimages are made to particular places on its shores, ablutions performed, the dying exposed, the dead thrown in the river, and the living sacrificed. The river is regarded as the source of its life, and it is said that it flows from the Himalayas, and sweeps down a distance of 1500 miles to the Bay of Bengal, where it forms the most extensive delta in the world, making and unmaking a yearly thousand acres of ground. A legend to an ancient legend this delta was "ruined by the god Siva, who, squeezing the water through his hair, let it run down through his fingers, thus forming the innumerable streams that divide the delta. This delta begins at a distance of 200 miles from the sea, forming

a perfect wilderness of creeks and rivers, and during the wet season is almost entirely inundated. It is navigable from Hurdwar, but above Cawpore only for river crafts and passenger steamers, but below Allahabad for large vessels. A large amount of traffic is conducted on its waters. The island of Elephanta derives its name from the gigantic stone figure of an elephant which formerly stood upon its shores. It is situated in the harbor of Bombay, seven miles from the city and contains several very remarkable ancient cave temples cut in the rock and adorned with numerous sculptured figures of the Hindu mythology. The largest of these cave temples is 133 feet long, and is supported by twenty-six pillars. The island is six miles in circumference, and always of interest to travelers.

Taurus in Traces.

The bull is both playful and pugna-

clous. When confined in a stable and fed as usually fed, to look like both of these characteristics are stimulated. A bull plays hard; is rough in his manners. This is well enough when bull meets bull, but when the playful propensity is exercised toward his keeper, as it often is, it is dangerous. A toss of the head by way of a gambol or exercise may kill a man, and then again a bull who has been pampered doesn't feel like stopping, and is very liable to continue his gambols. A large number of the injuries from bulls are due to these bullish propensities, which are increased by the treatment which they receive. Instead of being kept confined in stables, like prisoners in cells, bulls should be made to work. When young they should be thoroughly broken and kept in subjection, and be taught to mind as the word. They are capable of performing hard work, which would not in the least injure them, but would make them better sires than when kept in an unnatural confinement. A bull and an ox may be worked together, or two bulls, or a bull may be worked singly. I have known them to be used in all these forms, and a single bull, with a collar made to fit his neck and a bit in his mouth, with reins attached, to do as much hauling, attached to a boat or cart, as a pair of horses. Thousands of dollars are wasted annually in the shape of useless bull and mule. Bulls are usually kept too fat, especially thoroughbred ones, which stimulates them to be restive and ugly, or at least not so easily managed. With a ring in a bull's nose and broken to lead, it is a very easy matter to bring him to work in the yoke. I have known a pair to be hitched up and taken to the field at once, led by the nose, put to work drawing stumps without any trouble whatever. They will soon learn to follow the driver without any leading, and thus really become a serviceable team. Bulls thus handled, with plenty of work, will rarely do any injury to persons. A bull will live on coarse fare, and on this account makes a cheap worker. He can be made to do more than earn his keep, besides being less dangerous. His stock will be better off, he will be a safer getter. For rough and tough places a bull team is just the thing, as there is no danger of their being injured, and they will save the risks to the horses. Less grain will be required for the horses if the bull is made to do a part of the heavy work. Exposure to storms won't hurt him, which often brings sickness to horses. Better slaves than pots.

Our Horses in England.

What is the moral to be gleaned from this unusual excellence of Foxhall, asks an English paper? We must not forget that, although the Americans began importing English thoroughbreds far back as the commencement of last century, they did not seriously address themselves to the task of raising blood stock until after the great civil war, which ended in April, 1865. That wish in 15 years they should have been able to produce a Foxhall speaks volumes for the soil, water, and climate of Kentucky; and during the next 20, 30, or 50 years we expect that many as fine, or perhaps even finer, horses will be raised there Western hemisphere. It is probably due to English air, food, training, and riding that Foxhall is now what we saw him to be. Recently it is not disputed that the blood of our English brood mares is purer than that of their American sisters, whose pedigrees in many cases "read," as the phrase runs, "in the woods." But, as a climate in which thoroughbred foals may be dropped to advantage, we do not believe that anything more favorable can be found upon earth than the United States to the south of Mason and Dixon's line. When Richard Brinsley Sheridan was buried in Westminster Abbey with splendid pomp and ceremony, although bulliffs struggled to tear the last blanket off his body while the breath was still in it, a witty French wag remarked that "France was the place for a man of letters to live, and England for him to die in." Foxhall, in the same manner, has been fortunate in the place of his burial, and in that of his training. The Kentucky grass is the most nutritious in the world, but the English and Scotch oat far transcends the oat of the United States. In the management, training, and riding of thoroughbred horses, Foxhall and his kind are still in their infancy, and Mr. Keene may well thank his stars that he sent Foxhall to England to be trained. The Grand Prix, the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, and the Cesarewitch have set the Kentucky-bred colt upon the very highest pinnacle of equine glory; and it is a singular fact that, while Blue Gown, the best horse of this day, was in course of transportation across the Atlantic, at the bottom of which he now lies, Mr. J. R. Keene was at the same moment in possession of an American colt who within a year was destined to show himself equal, if not superior, to Sir Joseph Hawley's sturdy little Derby winner.

Go no Further.

There are no flies or mosquitoes at the White Sulphur Springs, Virginia, but there are plenty of snakes in the outlying neighborhood. The mountains are filled with copper heads, rattlesnakes and adders. There are no desirable walks and drives about there. The majority of visitors keep within the 800 acres known as the White Sulphur reservation. The other day a mountaineer brought in two huge rattlesnakes. He had them in a wooden box with a glass top. They rolled, hissed and struck at visitors who bent over the box, greatly to the terror of the children who crowded about the owner of the snakes. One colored man expressed great fear that the snakes would get out and bite some one. "That would be all day with them, I guess," said he. "Oh no!" said the mountaineer, "a rattlesnake bite doesn't amount to nothing."

"It don't?" said a visitor.

"No," said the mountaineer; "there is not a man up in our parts but what has been bit by rattlers a good many times. It is easy enough to cure the bite."

"How?"

"Some put on turpentine. That draws the pizen out. Jest put the mouth of a bottle alled with turpentine on the wound and the pizen will drop out and make turpentine green. Some, however, kill the snake and bind a piece of the bite. That drowns the pizen out. There is a man up our way, however, who never does nothing when a rattler bites him. He has been bitten three times. The bites kind a swell up, but after a time the swellin' went away again."

"Did he say he did nothing to cure the bites?"

"Yes."

"He must have lied."

"He is a preacher, and—"

"Enough—you need not go no fur ther."

The mountaineer says that the worst snake in the mountains is the copperhead. It gives no warning, is often inclined to be aggressive, and strikes quickly and surely. Its bite is much more deadly than that of the rattlesnake. There is a den of snakes at Cool Knob, a station some thirty miles from here, where there are thousands of snakes in a great cavern that no native has ever been bold enough to approach, to say nothing of exploring.

Anybody Stuck.

Recently Mr. Sarsaper told his wife one morning that he had got about tired of buttering his bread with a spoon, and that he had sent home a refrigerator. It was a beauty and he felt proud of it. So much that he had a good deal to say about it at the store.

"I suppose you have put ice in it, don't you?" inquired one of the clerks.

"Certainly," said Mr. Sarsaper; "but then it takes very little. It's an improvement on all others ever made. Full of little boxes and places for all sorts of things. Keeps everything separate—meat, vegetables, milk and so on—without any mixing up. It makes hot weather so much more comfortable. Bob, to pull up to the table, and find every kind, cool and crisp, instead of limp, sour and slushy. You wouldn't be without it again for any money. I wish you would run in and look at it Bob, the first time you're going by. It's a curiosity, and I know you'll get one as soon as you see it. Don't bother about ceremony—run in at any time."

About two o'clock one morning Mr. Sarsaper was awakened out of his slumber, that always keeps company with an easy conscience by his wife poking him in the ribs, and calling on him to hustle out and see what the matter was. The door-bell was jingling like all possessed.

Mr. Sarsaper crawled out of bed, and, after struggling his nose on the doorknob until the blood started, giving himself a black eye against the corner of the mantle, and falling down over pretty much everything in the room, he finally made his way to the front part of the house, flung up a window, and peered out into the wet and murky gloom.

"Who's there?" he demanded, looking down at the top of an umbrella.

"Me!" came in a thick voice from the under side of it.

"Who's me?"

"Bob."

"Oh!" it's you is it! What's the matter, Bob, anybody sick?"

"Oh no. You see I've been out to Sodasville with some of the boys to help institute a lodge, and I'm just getting back. I happened to think about that refrigerator of yours as I was going by, and so I thought I'd stop in and see it. Without ceremony as you said. Come down and let me in. I'm in a hurry to get home, and can't stop but a minute."

Mr. Sarsaper said something that would have made the type double if he should undertake to print it, and slammed down the window. He remarked to Bob the next day that for downright coolness his refrigerator was a bake oven compared to the prank practiced on him.

The Wrong Boy.

In an alleged "horse thief" case there was quite a little sensation. The accused was John Campbell, a young stripling of perhaps eighteen, and not a bad looking boy at all. The principal witness for the prosecution was a young girl who claimed to have seen Campbell in the stable. Just before she took the stand counsel for the defendant managed to get another boy, very much resembling him, into the seat next to Campbell. After a few questions the wily lawyer looking all the time at the other boy, asked the witness if she could positively identify the prisoner. She must be very careful, and make no mistakes, etc.

Looking over the seat, she said; "There he is, there."

"You are quite sure, now, are you?" said the lawyer.

"Oh, yes, sir, quite sure," was the confident response. "Why I know Johnny Campbell well."

"This is my case," exclaimed the lawyer, and Court, Jury, audience and all saw that it was. In her confusion the young lady had identified the wrong boy.

Counsel for the state immediately threw up the case, and the Court room was convulsed with laughter, during which young Campbell withdrew in the company of his relatives and friends.

"The human skeleton consists of more than two hundred distinct bones,

Polar Exploration.

The editor of Nature thus comments on the effort now making to carry out the scheme of the late Lieutenant Weyprecht, the discoverer of Franz Josef Land, for the establishment of a ring of observations around the North Pole: Many Arctic authorities are of opinion that the days of great and expensive national Polar expeditions are past, and that the money thus spent would be put to much better use by being devoted to the carrying on of a continuous series of observations. At various points around the Arctic area observatories will be established as near as practicable to the Pole, where a continuous series of observations will be taken, according to a common, prearranged plan. These observations will be connected with meteorology in all its departments, with terrestrial magnetism, the aurora borealis, atmospheric electricity, the movements of the ice, biology combined with geographical exploration where practicable. After a year or two of such observations we may then be able to compare and coordinate Polar conditions with those which prevail in regions further south. A vast array of data must necessarily be accumulated that cannot but be returned to valuable account by science.

Our knowledge of the meteorology of the temperate zone can never be complete until we are well acquainted with Arctic conditions, and thus the work to be done at these observatories will have an important practical bearing. Not only so, but it is maintained that it is only when we have the knowledge which will be collected at these stations that we shall be in a condition to send out an expedition for the Pole itself with anything like scientific assurance of success. We cannot but regret, then, that England has no share in the scheme. The countries forming the International Association are Russia, Germany, Norway and Sweden, Denmark, Austria, the United States, and we believe Canada; France and Switzerland lent it their countenance, and Lieutenant Bove's Italian Antarctic expedition is to some extent affiliated to the Association. Stations are to be established on the north coast of Siberia, Novaya Zemlya, Spitzbergen, Jan Mayen Island, the west coast of Greenland, Lady Franklin Bay, and the neighborhood of Belmaring Straits. The colony for Lady Franklin Bay, sent out by the United States, has already, we believe, reached its destination.

Heart Disease.

When an individual is reported to have died of disease of the heart

SATURDAY, Jan. 7, 1882.

Upon reading over our exchanges, we are struck with consternation, at the wild tirade of the editor sweeping over the land, and we find the most potent cause to be that of carrying concealed weapons. The last legislature of this State, passed a law, making it fifty dollars fine for carrying concealed weapons, payable only in United States currency, or coin. It is a sad commentary upon the condition of society, when the members thereof deem it necessary, in a land of civilization, Christianity and boasted jurisprudence, to attach a portable battery to their persons as a means of protection from insult and injury.

It is too often a means for the destruction of human life, under a circumstance which admit of no extenuation whatever. The day has passed when law granted the right and society applauded the practice of vindictive insulted honor by shedding the life blood of a fellow being. We once heard a Judge declare from the bench, that it was his decided opinion that brave and chivalrous men, would never be guilty of such practice, and when circumstances rendered it absolutely necessary to carry a weapon, they would do it openly, boldly, and in the broad light of day. It is a crime which the courts and juries of our country, ought to visit with swift punishment. How often it happens by having the instrument of death so readily at hand, an altercation ensues and upon the slightest provocation the laden messenger is sent upon its swift and deadly errand, a soul passes into eternity, a new made grave is bedewed with the tears of a heart broken family circle, a condemned felon sits within his lonely cell, tortured by that remorse, which only the doomed and damned can realize, while a great cloud of sorrow rests upon a once happy and joyous household. Law is defied, Christianity outraged, the rights and principles of society invaded and trampled upon, desolation and sorrow visited upon friends and families, all for the vindication of a false sense of honor, or satisfaction for an imaginary insult. This is no fancy picture for we have a vivid realization of its truth every day, and it behooves our courts to stop a practice so full of danger to the welfare and good order of society in general.

FRIEND GRANT.—Finding myself placed in the unfavorable position of debtor, to a certain notable personage, hailing from your peaceful village under the cognomen of "Santa Claus," and not being able to liquidate said debt because of creditors refusing me an audience, I now appeal to your known liberality for assistance. The case is this. On the 27th ult., he addressed a note to Rev. J. C. McLean, Oxford, Ala., in which he informed him that he had that day expressed a valuable to him from Jacksonville. Now although that is not my name, the Post Master of Oxford finding no other Rev. McLean insisted on putting it in my P. O. Box. I have heard many things of his interesting peculiarities all my life; but it has never been my good fortune to form his personal acquaintance. I am aware he is not a resident of Jacksonville; but as he has evidently made your pleasant town his headquarters of late, I have thought you could aid me in obeying the Apostolic injunction to "owe no man anything." My difficulty is that he seems to be determined to make me violate the injunction. He comes and goes unasked, unheeded, unheard, unseen, when and where he pleases, and if tradition is reliable, his doings have hitherto been of a character to excite the indignation of a week ago, and is now gone to parts unknown.

This I have to confess. He has succeeded in placing me in the category of the tens of thousands of precious little ones all over this broad land, whose stockings he has filled with nice Christmas presents, and whom unseen himself he has rejoiced to see made so happy. Now that all does very well for the dear little ones. Precious doings! To see them happy is ray enough for any prince. But with me it is different. You know the same Paul that bade me owe nothing, says: "When I became a man I put away childish things." So being a man, there is that injunction that I can't get rid of. How am I to get even with him when I neither know him nor his whereabouts? Now as I lay dreaming over the many nice things he sent me in that box, let me state there were Jellies, Preserves, Caudles, Nuts, Raisins, Apples, Oranges, Canned Fruit, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, a superb ice cake adorned in the centre with a newly cast five dollar gold piece, Cheese, Salt Pickles, Soap, Soda, Rice, Starch, Ham, Sausages, with seven sacks of finest and whitest of flour, and smoking and chewing Tobacco enough to last me six months.

You see it is no small debt. And as I was musing as to how to devise some way to get even, this happy thought came to my relief. You remember a sermon from the celebrated Brooklyn Divine not long since (I think you republished it) upon the omniscience and omnipresence, and almost omnipotence of the newspaper based prophesies of Ezekiel describing a certain living creature whose greatest peculiarity was that it was full of eyes. This creature the preacher said, was the newspaper. It had eyes every where, and saw every thing. Nothing escaped its notice. Now you know I have a profound regard for the opinions of all great men and preachers especially. And as Dr. Talmage is a Minister of the Gospel, of course I have just as much respect for this exposition of that wonderful vision of Ezekiel, as I have for the veritable existence and personality of this mysterious individual, Santa Claus.

And to prove my faith by works, I have addressed the following communication to my most mysterious, most ubiquitous, and most venerable friend, Santa Claus, at Jacksonville, care of "The Republican." I know, according to your preacher, the Republican knows where to find him, or if he has gone, where to forward the letter. As I know not his whereabouts, you will do a true friend the favor of delivering personally or forwarding this epistle of thanks.

OXFORD, ALA., Jan. 20, 1881.
TO DEAR UNKNOWN FRIEND, SANTA CLAUS:—Pardon me so humble an address to be known beyond his "holy Alabama," for presuming as on terms of such familiarity, as fame is only bound by the

limitations of the civilized world. Really I can't help thus addressing you. You have made me, in spite of my manhood to be a child again. Now I never boasted with your old friend, the Apostle Paul, of my having out arrayed childish things. But if I had you carried me back some sixty years, and compelled me to pass over again some of the nursery's most delightful scenes, Yes, I am a boy again, or was, the day after Christmas, and being a boy I insist on returning thanks, sincere thanks, not feigned, but real felt thanks, for that box and its contents. Let me say every thing came in good order. Surely you are a good natured man, to wish to have me the pleasure of thanking you. Let me assure you I shall not soon, certainly not for several months, forget your benefactions.

One word of caution only, which your goodness emboldens me to make. You know this world is getting to be full of rascals—unlike any thing I ever before heard of your kind deeds of love. You are like to be caused your letter and your package both to misadventure, by directing to J. C. McLean. All that saved me was, no individual of that name could be found and the P. M. and Express Agent both declared the packages were intended for

JAS. M. McLEAN, The Grateful Receiver. N. B. Trust I have not innocently thwarted your benevolent intentions to some other person. If so, notify me and amende honorable.

We received last week the Jacksonville Republican, of the 10th inst., published at Jacksonville, Ala. It is now in its forty second volume, still carrying at its masthead the name of its original founder, as "editor, printer and publisher, J. F. Grant." The writer remembers the Jacksonville Republican, when his father was a regular subscriber, as the first paper he ever saw. It was then "edited, printed and published by J. F. Grant," whose name is still at its masthead, (associated with that of L. W. Grant) though we learn from an advertisement in the paper that "L. W. Grant, administrator of the estate of J. F. Grant, deceased, will sell certain lands and interests in lands," etc. Thus we learn that J. F. Grant, after more than forty years of persistent labor in a newspaper office, office, maintaining a good reputation, having once been elected treasurer of the State, and accumulating a reasonable store of this world's goods, has passed away, leaving the old Jacksonville Republican, as an heirloom, in the possession and under the control of his offspring. We greet it with feelings akin to those we would experience on meeting the friend and companion of our boyhood.—*Centre Point (Howard Co. Ark.) News.*

A Matter to be Investigated.

A statement is made in the Montgomery Advertiser by Hon. D. S. Troy, a lawyer of eminence and a State Senator, to the effect that many county convicts which are hired by contractors are kept in service after the time for which they are committed has expired. We gather from Col. Troy's vigorous protest against this iniquity that the crime has been of common occurrence.

It seems that the contractors pay more for county convicts than for State convicts, and their ability to do so arises from the fact that the counties are so careless as to the future of the convicts that no arrangement is made for their release at the end of the period of conviction. The ignorance of the convict, or his inability to secure legal counsel, makes it easy to practice this imposition.

This is a remarkable charge, and it would be received with much doubt if it came from one of less character than Col. Troy. It may be that the custom arises from a disputed construction of the law.

If, however, the county convicts are held in service by contractors flagrantly and without color of law, it becomes the duty of grand juries to examine into the matter, and the Governor should at once institute proceedings to afford the proper relief.

The contractors should bear in mind that they make themselves amenable not only to the State laws, but also to the Federal laws enforcing civil rights.—*Mobile Register.*

To the People of Jacksonville and Vicinity.

I have come to Jacksonville to serve you in the practice of Medicine, in aid of his banner. Having with me an experience of sixteen years, showing a fair degree of success, at least. Five of these years were spent in the adjoining county of Etowah, and I care not to hide its record from inspection. I will be found always at my post, and ready for emergencies. I make a specialty of *kidney*. All I ask of you good people is a trial. I shall not be permanently settled here before February 1st, as I have my horse's head business to arrange and close out. Remember this, I am a fixture here for the rest of my days, I hope. Prompt and faithful services, at reasonable rates, I guarantee unto you, and if compensation is in proportion to service, both sides will be satisfied.

Respectfully,
C. H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.
Jan 7-11
Late of Hoke's Bluff, Ala.

SHERIFF'S SALE.
Under and by virtue of an execution in my hands issued from Circuit Court of Etowah county upon a judgment of said court in favor of Joseph G. Blount against Charles N. Jelks, I will sell at the Court house door in Calhoun County State of Alabama for cash, on the 1st Monday in February 1882 being the 6th day of said month, the following described land to wit: The S W 1/4 of S E 1/4, the S W 1/4 and S E 1/4 of N W 1/4, all in section No. 28, T. 13, R. 7 in Calhoun County containing two hundred and eighty acres of land levied on as the property of C. N. Jelks, to satisfy said debt in my hands. Jan. 4th, 1882.

J. B. FARMER, Sheriff.

OUR SCHOOL.

I say our school, for every man, woman and child, in our town, should feel that the school is ours. It is our only hope for a school. All others that may start up in our midst will be ephemeral—will spring up—make a show of flourishing—last just long enough to confuse our children, and then pass away to give place to something of like nature. But, if we all felt and acted as though the school was ours, and that it was our pride as well as our duty to see that it prospered and succeeded—to foster and encourage every effort by teacher, Trustee or citizen to improve its condition—extended its patronage—elevate its standard of moral and intellectual culture, there would be no effort to plant others in our midst. If the school does not meet our wants we should all join each other in one united effort and raise it to that point of excellence required by us. We can make the school what we please if we "pull all together, and pull with a will." Will we do this?

SENEX.

BIOGRAPHICAL, MR. FEE. 28.—Ernest Moore, of this place, employed as a clerk in Boston, came here a few days ago to spend Christmas. This afternoon he called on his affianced, Miss Belle Cushman, an estimable young lady. Shortly after his arrival shots were heard in the room where they were, and Moore on the floor dying. He had shot her behind the ear and himself through the eye. Jealousy is supposed to be the cause.

CHATTANOOGA, Dec. 28.—A special to the Times gives an account of a terrible tragedy which occurred this morning at Bellefonte, Ala., on the Memphis and Charleston railroad, forty miles from this city, resulting in the probable fatal shooting of C. M. Fenner, W. D. Martin and his son John. They are the only merchants in the place, and the difficulty originated in jealousy. The weapons used were pistols.

AUGUSTA, GA., Dec. 28.—A fire this morning destroyed a store on Broad street occupied by Barnum & Bro., grocers, and W. D. Bowen gunsmith. The residence of Miss Mary D. Antguc was partly destroyed. The stock of W. D. Anderson & Co., dry goods, was badly damaged by water, and that of Meyers & Marcus slightly injured. Total losses \$30,000, covered by insurance. Explosion of a lamp the cause.

The Guiteau case is yet going on, with fair prospect of two weeks continuance.

The Murderers of the Walker Brothers Make a Full Confession.

MEMPHIS, Dec. 27.
The Appeal's Aberdeen, Miss., special says, "W. Robert Jones and the negro William Miller, murderers of the Walker brothers, have made a full confession, and on arraignment in the committing court, to-day, on being asked if guilty or not guilty, each replied: 'I am guilty.' They were remanded to jail without bail. Judge Green has ordered a special term of the court to begin on the 30th inst., for their trial."

The State of Alabama, In Probate Court, Calhoun County, for said county.

Special Term, Dec. 27th 1881.
This day came E. Hyatt, Guardian of the estate of J. R. Calhoun, a non compos mentis and idiot, in Court his petition, writing and under oath, asking for an order of this Court authorizing him, as such Guardian, to purchase all necessary stock, provisions, farming implements and employ sufficient force of labor, etc., for carrying on a farm or plantation upon the lands of said ward for the year 1882.

It is ordered by the court that 2 1/2 days of January 1882 be and is hereby appointed the day upon which said petition shall pass upon said petition, that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the court house of said county, on said 21st day of January 1882 and contest said petition if they think proper.

J. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, In Probate Court, Calhoun County, for said county.

Special Term, Nov. 12th, 1881.
This day came E. D. Meharg, administrator, de bonis non, of the estate of L. S. Meharg, deceased, and filed his petition in writing and under oath, praying this court to grant an order for the sale of the following lands belonging to said estate, to-wit: The S W 1/4 Section 34, township 14, range 6; and all that portion of the N W 1/4 of same section, township and range, which lies South of the Tallahatchee mountain; and the E 1/2 of S E 1/4 of section 33, township 14, range 6, all in Calhoun county, Ala.; containing in all 310 acres, more or less.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 7th day of January, 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said petition, and to hear the proof offered in support of the same; and that notice of the filing of said petition, and of the day set to hear the same, be given by publication for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the court house of said county, on said 7th day of January, 1882, and contest said application if they think proper.

J. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

The Biggest Thing Yet.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!! GROCERIES!!!

B. F. CARPENTER & CO.

Have received and are still receiving the largest and best selected stock of Groceries they have ever brought to this market. Not deterred by the danger of hard times next year, they have amply provided for the wants of the public, and will sell to suit the purses of their customers. In all

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

They can confidently defy competition, where cash is paid. They bought on the recent failure of corners in Groceries of all kinds, and consequently caught the bottom of the market. Seeing is believing.

Bring the Cash

Bagging, Ties, Farming Utensils

Wooden Ware, and hundreds of other things in stock. Don't buy until you examine the stock of
B. F. CARPENTER & CO.
Oct 15-17

Rheumatism Neuralgia

Sprains, Pain in the Back and Side.
There is nothing more painful than these diseases, but the pain can be removed and the disease cured by the use of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

This remedy is not a cheap Benzine or Petroleum product that must be kept away from fire or heat to avoid danger of explosion, nor is it an irritant, expensive, that may do more harm than good. PAIN KILLER has been in constant use for forty years, and the universal testimony from all parts of the world is, IT DOES THE WORK. It not only effects a permanent cure, but it relieves pain almost instantaneously. Being a purely vegetable remedy, it is safe in the hands of the most inexperienced.

The record of cures by the use of PAIN KILLER would fill volumes. The following extracts from letters received show what those who have tried it think:

Edgar Gray, Owatonna, Minn., says: "I have used your PAIN KILLER for rheumatism, and have received great benefit."
BARTON SEAMAN, DAY, says: "I have used your PAIN KILLER for thirty years, and have found it a very reliable remedy for rheumatism and lameness."
M. BURDITT, writes: "I never failed to find relief in cases of rheumatism, Phil. Gilbert, Somerset, Pa., writes: "I have used your PAIN KILLER for many years, and it is the best medicine I can get."

All druggists keep PAIN KILLER. Its price is so low that it is within the reach of all, and it will save many times its cost in times of bills, rheumatism, and colds.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

July 30, 1881-11-12

THE WONDER OF ROME.

THOS. FAY'S DRY GOODS HOUSE.

That is selling more Goods at retail than any other House in North Georgia. Specialties like FINE BLACK and COLORED MOIRES, BROCADES and STRIPES, FRINGES, PASSEMENTERIES and ORNAMENTS. All the newest styles in Trimmings.

The Cashmere and Dress Goods House of North Georgia. Finest Suits of every shade and style. Special bargains in Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, and Neckwear. An elegant line of Ladies' CLOAKS and DOLMANS.

Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled, and satisfaction guaranteed. Sample price application. On all orders to the amount of \$10 and exceeding, expressage paid by us.

THOMAS FAY, 55 Broad Street, Rome, Ga.

PIANOS AND ORGANS AT LOW PRICES.

H. F. CLARK & CO., Rome, Ga.

Have on hand the largest stock of Pianos and Organs, by first class makers, ever brought to Rome, and will sell at low figures. Call and see, or write for prices. Our Stock consists of Black Books, Stationery, Picture Frames, Art Material, Sheet Music, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, &c., is very large, and we guarantee prices as low as can be bought in the South. Correspondence solicited.

sept 24-3m

Fall Stock.

A. L. STEWART & CO.

Jacksonville, Ala.,

Have just opened out their Fall Stock of

DRY GOODS.

Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zepherus, Nubias, Shawls, Notions, &c., &c. They pride themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Particular attention has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell great bargains in fine Dress Goods. Buy nowhere until you see their Stock. They carry also a good line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

CROCKERY, &c.

Remember that you must come to A. L. Stewart & Co's for

BARGAINS.

sept 24-11.

CITY BAR!

The undersigned has with particular care selected for this season, a very fine lot of best

LINCOLN COUNTY WHISKEY,

Direct from the Distillery, as well as

Apple, and Peach Brandies,

He would especially call the attention of all desiring a good drink to his celebrated

"Cabinet Whiskey,"

which is the best in the market. His imported Brandy, FOR THE SICK, has no equal.

His Liquors are bought under bond and he knows them to be fine and pure. A general line of goods in Liquors of all brands. Beers, Cider, &c., including Sacrament Wine. Also a large lot of fine Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff.

Empty barrels from 75c to \$1.00 each

My Billiard Parlor

which is well ventilated and comfortable, is the favorite resort of those who love the game.

N. B.—Parties indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle by cash or note.

W. A. SCARBROUGH, Jacksonville, Ala.

dec 10-31

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, special

Probate Court for said county, December 15th of Hall Executive.

This day came Susan Yeager, daughter of the estate of John McElrath, deceased, and for a final settlement of said estate.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 9th day of January 1882 be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the Court House of said county, on said 9th day of January 1882 and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

dec 17-31

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, special

Probate Court for said county, Dec. 5th 1881.

This day came J. B. Broughton, deceased, and for a final settlement of said estate.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 31st day of Dec. 1881 be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the Court House of said county, on said 31st day of Dec. 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

dec 10-31

SCHOOL.

WEAVER ACADEMY, MALE AND FEMALE

First term of six months will begin January the 9th 1882, and close June the 23rd.

Second term of four months will begin August the 28th 1882 and close December the 15th.

GRADES.
Primary \$1.50 per month
Intermediate 2.25
High School 3.00

Board in good families at reasonable rates. For further particulars address

WATSON & ROSS,
Weaver's Station, Ala.

NOTICE.
All parties indebted to the old firm of Landers & Britain MUST come forward and settle, either by note or cash, or they will be sued and that right IMMEDIATELY.

JNO. M. CALDWELL,
Aug 5-17

SUMMER RESIDENCE

One house and lot in Jacksonville containing seven acres, known as the Judge Foster residence. The house is most tastefully built and situated in the most desirable part of town for residence.

A never failing well supplies the water the year round. The place is abundantly supplied with fine fruit, including an extensive Grapery. The extensive native oaks and the ground is thickly laid off. It is a very desirable place for some gentleman South of the part of the State. The owner has \$2000 for the place. Will sell for \$1000 if taken in 3 months. Reason for selling—owner moved out of the State.

Address
STEVENSON & GRANT,
Real Estate Brokers,
Jacksonville, Ala.

dec 1-17

YOUNG MEN

SHOULD ATTEND

MOORE'S

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

ATLANTA, GA.

Model Business School

ACTUAL BUSINESS

STUDENTS ON CHANGE

A Practical School for the Times

No Theory. No copying from books. The best course and instruction ever adopted for the practical education of young men, boys and men of middle age.

The course of students comprises variety of Business and Finance, from Banking operations. Each giving all its various details. Business terms and usages. Business writing, correspondence, business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Lectures, Partnership, Securities, etc., etc.

No vacations. Students can enter at any time. Circulars containing full particulars sent free to any address.

une 15-17

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term Nov. 20th 1881.

This day came S. C. Kelly, Executor of the estate of Sims Kelly, deceased, and filed his petition in writing and under oath, asking this Court to order for the sale of the following lands belonging to said estate, for cash, among the heirs and devisees of said estate, to-wit:

The S W 1/4 of the N E 1/4 of Sec. 6, T. 15, R. 8 in Calhoun county, Ala. It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 21st day of January 1882 be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said petition, and to hear the proof offered in support of the same, and that notice of the filing of said petition, and of the day set for hearing be given by publication for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the Court House of said county, on said 21st day of January 1882 and contest said application if they think proper.

W. M. HAMMES, Register.

dec 31-31

ADMINISTRATORS SALE.

Land Belonging to C. M. Martin.

By virtue of an order of sale granted by the Hon. Probate Court of Calhoun County State of Alabama the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Chas. M. Martin, deceased will sell at public outcry on the premises on Monday the 2nd day of January A. D. 1882, the real estate belonging to said estate to-wit: The N E 1/4 of Sec 15 and W 1/4 of N W 1/4 Sec 13 and the W 1/4 of N W 1/4 Sec 14 T 15 R 6

TERMS of sale, one third cash balance due in 1 year with notes and approved securities with interest from date of sale.

Said land includes the old home place of Chas. M. Martin and includes good Choctawhatchee land.

W. A. SCARBROUGH, Administrator.

dec 10-31

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, special

Probate Court for said county, December 15th of Hall Executive.

This day came Susan Yeager, daughter of the estate of John McElrath, deceased, and for a final settlement of said estate.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 9th day of January 1882 be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the Court House of said county, on said 9th day of January 1882 and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

dec 17-31

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, special

Probate Court for said county, Dec. 5th 1881.

BALKY HORSES.—"Many and varied have been the plans, both kind and harsh, tried for the cure of balkiness in horses, by parties troubled, delayed and provoked in this way. Having had considerable experience in the handling of such horses, I have found the following a good remedy. It is easily and quickly performed and has never so far as I am aware failed to cure.

It is a common mistake to suppose that coral when first taken from its watery bed is soft and hardens through exposure. The live coral may feel somewhat slimy in the fingers, but if the animal matter be washed away it is found to be hard. The chief constituent of the whole is carbonate of lime.

"My darling!" he intensely whispered, vainly attempting to seize her hand, "do you know that I love you madly?" "Of course," she says, almost any fool could tell that."

ASTHMA
BRONCHITIS
 AND
EFFICACIOUS
REMEDI
IN USE.
R. E. SELLERS & CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER"
THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.

ALLEN'S Brain Food cures Nervous-
ibility and Weakness of Generative Organs,
and all druglike. Send for circulars and terms to
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

WILL BE PAID FOR IT IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or a
help, or for anything impure or injurious
found in them.

Ask your druggist for **Hop Bitters** and try
them before you sleep. **Take no other.**

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for
Drunkennes, use of opium, tobacco and
narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Ask about sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & 1 Union, Ont.

A full size box of these valuable cures, mailed to any address on receipt of 10¢ in stamps. For sale by all druggists.

able PILLS, with full directions for a
ness on receipt of nine three-cent post-
lists at 25c. Sole Proprietors,
CHEMICAL COMPANY, Baltimore,
PILLS



Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 2335.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year in advance, \$2.00

Six months in advance, \$1.00

Three months in advance, \$0.50

Terms of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00

Second insertion, \$0.50

Third insertion, \$0.30

Longer advertisements, by special arrangement.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDATES.

County offices, \$5.00

State offices, \$10.00

Notarizing affecting the claims of candidates, charged as advertising.

Rates of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines, three months, \$3.00

One square of 10 lines, six months, \$5.00

One square of 10 lines, one year, \$8.00

Longer advertisements, by special arrangement.

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One square of 10 lines, six months, \$5.00

One square of 10 lines, one year, \$8.00

Longer advertisements, by special arrangement.

BABY AND I.

Baby and I in the twilight glow,

Hearing the weary birds repeat

Cheery good-nights from tree to tree,

Dearest of all day's comfort see,

For weary too,

Two kisses and a nod.

He gives up all his world—for me.

Baby and I in the twilight glow,

Watching the branches to and fro

Waving good-nights to the golden west,

Welcome the hour we love the best.

We rock and sing

Till sleep we bring.

Who folds him in her downy nest

Lingering still in the twilight glow,

After the radiance fades away,

I watch my darling, so still, so fair,

With thankful heart that to my care,

For happiness

No words express.

Awake God trusts a gift so dear.

As in his little bed I place

My babe in all his slumbering grace,

Heaven's starry lamps are lit on high,

One, angel-borne, now flashes by,

And by their light,

Through all the night,

Celestial watchers will be nigh.

CHARLOTTE'S SECRET.

When Charlotte Castlemayne was a

school-girl of sixteen, she made the

great mistake of her life; a mistake

which was to cause her unalterable

sorrow and remorse.

By nature Charlotte was intensely

affectionate. She had been bereft of

both her parents while a mere child,

and her guardian being a cold, rather

reserved man of business, the girl had

learned to keep back such demonstrations

as would have displeased him.

At fourteen she was sent away to

boarding-school. At sixteen she fell in

love—or thought she did—with Cliff

Dallas, her music-teacher, a man of

thirty, who used all the art he was mas-

ter of to win the affection of this pas-

sionate-hearted girl, who he knew

would come into possession of a hand-

some property in due time.

It was an easy task to win her,

starved for love as she was. His low,

tender words and his caresses seemed a

foretaste of heaven.

By skillful maneuvering, he per-

suaded her into consenting to a secret

marriage. Walking in the glamour of

love, she doubted nothing, feared

nothing.

Cliff Dallas, with his dark eyes and

mysterious smile, was a sort of god up-

on earth to the foolish girl who could

not look into the future.

At seventeen, with vows of eternal

constancy, and many hot tears, she

parted from her husband and returned

home to her guardian.

Dallas returned to England shortly

after; but it was understood between

them that when she should have at-

tained her majority, he would come to

claim his wife.

Charlotte felt quite exalted and hero-

ic. She entered society with a feeling

of superiority to all the giddy butter-

flies about her.

A pretty girl and an heiress could not

be long without suitors; and Charlotte

had her share; but one after another

was refused, until Mr. Morlowe, her

guardian, began to think it rather sing-

ular that not one out of so many eligi-

ble young men had succeeded in win-

ning the approbation of his ward. In

marriage had been private: why need

she tell Charlie of that old affair? Per-

haps he would not love her if he knew

all. She could not lose him. She

would put the past behind her, and live

only in the present.

Accordingly, when he came for his

answer, she went straight to him, with

luminous, wistful dark eyes, and clasped

her slender hands about the tall brown

head and drew it down on a level with

her own.

"Dear, will you love me always the

same?" she queried.

For all answer he held her close, and

kissed, with the ardor of a young lover,

the girl's shining black tresses,

her questioning eyes, and her red

mouth.

"Can anything come between us,

Charlie?" she persisted.

"Only another lover, sweetheart,"

he said, laughing in sheer light-heart-

edness.

The shadow of a cloud passed over

her face at his words as she recalled

that other lover; but he was dead. No

doubt of that. Cliff Dallas had no

power to trouble them.

"What is it dear?" said Charlie,

as he noted the change in her coun-

tenance.

"I suppose I ought to tell you," she

began hurriedly, with averted eyes.

"When I was at boarding-school, I—"

Charlie laughed, and kissed the words

off her quivering lips.

"Never mind, Charlotte. I'll over-

look all the love-affairs you had while

at boarding-school, for I fancy that my

own record of those days is not quite

clear."

So Charlotte weakly allowed herself

to be silenced; and Charlie, thinking

that she referred to some girlish flirta-

tion, dear to the hearts of boarding-

school misses, gave the matter no fur-

ther attention.

In the following September they

were married; then followed two months

of unalloyed happiness.

For Charlotte put all unpleasant

memories aside, and devoted herself to

her young husband who loved her so

tenderly. Every day she became more

assured of his goodness and manliness.

Strong he was, and brave, and grand-

hearted, yet as gentle, as sympathetic,

as delicate as a woman in his feel-

ings.

After the bridal tour they settled

down in the old St. Omar mansion,

which stood in the suburbs of the

town.

It was a dreary November day and

Charlie had gone into town, leaving

his young wife alone.

The rain beat drearily on the win-

dows and an east wind sobbed in a fit-

ful way about the corners and down the

chimney.

A feeling of gloom and nervousness

crept into Mrs. St. Omar's heart; a

feeling which she vainly endeavored to

throw off.

Shadows were beginning to gather in

the long drawing-room where Charlotte

peaced to and fro, listening for the

sound of her husband's step at the

door.

A tiny bronze clock on a corner

bracket struck two silvery notes.

"Half-past four!" sighed Charlotte

impetuously, as she threw herself down

from him, but assuring him solemnly

that she had believed herself truly

wedded to Dallas, just as much as she

had believed Dallas dead when she

married him (St. Omar). She enclosed

Cliff Dallas's note for him to read, and,

realizing all her shame and disgrace,

she was going away where Charlie

would be troubled no more by the sight

of her.

Hastily folding and sealing this, she

laid it upon her husband's dressing-

table, and changing her dinner toilet

for a shorter and more serviceable dress,

she wrapped herself in a long

cloak and stole, unobserved from the

house.

There was anguish and despair in

her heart as she paused for one mo-

ment on the threshold before stepping

into the storm. All the folly of her

girlish blunder arose before her, and

taunted her with the memory of what

might have been.

Within were home, and love, and

warmth, and comfort. Without, storm

and darkness, a cold and cruel world

of which she had no practical knowl-

edge.

She ran down the steps straight into

the arms of Charlie, who was coming

up. He held her close, and she

screamed:

"Charlie, Charlie—save me!"

"Wake up, little wife! What are you

dreaming about?"

Charlotte started to her feet. The

stately drawing-room was filled with

gloom. By the sofa, whereon she had

fallen asleep, stood Charlie, his hand-

some face close to hers, and his honest

eyes of tenderness.

It was a dream, then; nothing but a

dream. Dallas was not alive, Charlie

was there beside her.

She burst into a passion of tears

SATURDAY, Jan. 14, 1882.

To The Point.

The following was handed in by our occasional Reporter, and we submit it to our readers. It purports to be a part of a conversation between a visitor, or stranger rather, and one of our leading citizens. Place, Hotel porch—Time June 1881.

Stranger.—Pleasant day this—fine breeze.

Citizen.—Yes, fine breeze—we nearly always have fine breezes here. We seldom, if ever, have warmer weather than this—our summers are delightful.

S.—You, indeed, have an excellent country. I am pleased with it. Your mountain scenery is grand—equal almost to the far-famed hills of Switzerland. Your water pure as the dewdrops, and in great variety and abundance.

C.—Yes, yes, our water can't be beat. Have you seen our town spring?—it is just back of the Hotel—it is large enough to run a mill, as clear as crystal, and almost as cold as ice. Then we have fine free-stone water—our water-works brings water from a free-stone spring. We have also fine mineral waters near by.

S.—I have been down to your spring, and it is indeed magnificent. No country can excel you in good pure water. Nature has been lavish in her gifts to your Section. Just think of it—Pure water in great abundance—pure health-giving breezes—grand mountain scenery—fertile valleys, and in short everything needed. And, with all these I am astonished to see that your village appears to be on the decline. Your houses, most of them, look old and somewhat dilapidated, even the fences on your streets are in a poor condition. Very little about your place looks new—no new buildings going up—I see no improvements whatever. Why, under all these favorable circumstances, is this so?

C.—Well, I don't hardly know. The war left our people in a bad fix, and our town has not prospered much since. Then, the Railroad established little depots above and below us, and that took away a good deal of our trade, and, from one cause and another, we have not done very well.

S.—I see you have four churches in town. How are they getting on?

C.—Well, I can't say exactly—I suppose pretty well.

S.—Do all your churches have preaching every Sabbath?

C.—O no! The Methodists have preaching once a month, their preacher lives at Weaver's Station and can't give them but one Sunday in the month; the Presbyterians also have preaching once a month, their preacher lives at Oxford; and the Episcopalians have preaching once a month, their preacher lives in Talladega, I believe.

S.—The Baptist then, is the only church that holds weekly service.

C.—No, bless you, they have no preacher at all, and only have preaching occasionally when a preacher comes along—they are talking of getting a preacher for next year.

S.—Do I understand you to say that the Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal ministers, all live at other points, and no Baptist minister either? Have you no preacher living in town?

C.—No, there is no preacher living in our town now. Our churches are not able to support a local preacher. We hope to be able to do better soon.

S.—I am astonished to hear this. It is, indeed, rare to find a town of the size of this, especially one so favorably located, and a county seat too, without a single minister of any denomination living in it. By the way, what large two-story brick building is that beyond the spring?

C.—That's the College. Calhoun College it is called.

S.—It looks like a good building—I suppose you have a flourishing school here. At least you ought to have, for nature, from her choicest bounties, has given you everything conducive to the building up of an institution of learning of high order.

C.—Well, our school is doing tolerably well. We spent a heap of money in putting up that building, but we have had bad luck some way, and our school is not what we expected. When we built that house we expected to get pupils from all over the State, and even from other States, but from some cause we have never been able to get many boarding pupils. I don't know why either, for the first teachers we had advertised it largely.

S.—How many pupils in attendance?

C.—I don't know exactly now—about fifty I reckon. Some few times they have had over a hundred, but not often.

S.—Fifty! Why, where are all your children? I'm told you have a population something over one thousand, and only fifty children in school!

C.—O! we have several other schools besides this. We have two

schools in the Female Academy, and two schools in private houses, and then some of us send our children off to school.

S.—This removes all cause for astonishment. You are divided among yourselves. You divide up your schools, you impoverish your means. You engender petty strife and jealousy. You expect pupils from abroad to your school, while you support another—instead of building up you are tearing down—you need not hope for anything better while you thus act. The money sent away to other schools would doubtless support a teacher in your College here, and that money would still be in your town to aid in building it up. By uniting and patronizing your own school you would soon make it equal to any in efficiency, and then you would induce others, less favored, to send their sons and daughters, and their money too, to your town. Your churches would then be able to support a local ministry, your congregations would increase, your business houses would enlarge their trade, and your town would put on a new appearance, and everything would be inspired with new life. Under your present order you may look for nothing but decay and death.

C.—I believe that is the dinner bell. Good-day Sir.

O. R.

LEELBURG, FLA., Dec. 23, 1881.

HON. L. W. GRANT—Dear Sir—In compliance to a promise to many of my friends that I would give them some ray notes of my trip to Florida, I thought, perhaps, the best plan would be through the columns of the Republican.

Two of my sons, Hop and Willie, and a freedman, started with the wagons November 30th through by the way of Wedowee, Columbus, thence to Albany, Georgia, at which point my party, consisting of myself, wife and her sister, E. L. Goodlett, and my two youngest children, were to meet them. We left Oxford at 4:30 p. m. on 7th December, two hours behind time. All got along nicely until we reached near Paton, when it was ascertained that one of the springs of one coach was broken, but our efficient conductor soon had another put in its place, and we went into Rome at 7 o'clock p. m., and lay over until 6 a. m. of the 8th; arrived in Atlanta at 12 m. and left at 2 p. m. for Macon. I have heard people talk about the train being crowded before, but never saw anything to equal the train leaving Atlanta that day. The reason was, the great day of the farmers and merchants at the Exposition was only the day before and they were returning home. Arrived at Macon at 6 a. m., distance 103 miles; left Macon at 8 for Albany, distance 107 miles; arrived at Albany 7 p. m., about three hours before the boys arrived with the wagons. I forgot to say that the boys fell in company with Mr. E. P. Heifner's company, (which consisted of himself, wife and babe, Miss Salie Borders, Miss Rena Clarida, Mr. Virginius Heifner and Mr. Sanford Jordan) at Chulafine. We all took the wagon train the balance of the way. Mr. E. P. Heifner's company left us at Thomasville, Ga., for Tallahassee, to Mr. N. J. Ross, where they expected to stop and rest awhile. We made haste to direct our steps down on to the Peninsula, where they scarcely ever see frost. The distance from Albany to Thomasville 60 miles. The next point is Madison, Florida, 45 miles; thence to Newnansville 100 miles; thence to Ocala 60 miles; thence to Leesburg 55 miles, the place we are at this time. The whole distance from home, by dirt road to this point, is 555 miles. We made the trip in 23 days without accident. All stood the trip remarkably well. Some of the party took a little cold, but all have an improved appetite. I have improved considerably. We have not been in a rain, but it has sprinkled a time or two. Have not seen a frost. The thermometer stood 70 yesterday in the shade. This morning it stood at 55°. On the 20th we saw the first green cotton leaves and blossoms, and thence down we saw garden peas up large enough to stick, cabbage plants set out, and field crops. Cotton, as in our country, is the leading crop. The long staple is raised nearly exclusively. They say they raise from three to four hundred pounds of seed cotton per acre. The most of them sell it in the seed at from 5¢ to 7 cents per pound, and haul it to market where most of it is ginned. Corn is scarce—little raised—more than will run them. Oats does tolerably well, but are scarce. I find three grand objections to this country, viz: the water, the sand and sand-spurs. Water for stock is so scarce that we traveled two days, at one time, that our horses fed did not get wet, and we could hardly get water at houses for them or ourselves. The sand I cannot describe how intolerable it is for people to foot it, or for loaded wagons. The sand-spurs grow all over the ground. In places they resemble small Chufa, with numerous stickers over them. Grows on the grass from three to eight inches high. It cuts off measurably visiting on foot by ladies. Bad on horses if they eat them, and being on the grass they cannot help it. It kills sheep—consequently none is to be seen in the country.

Snakes—our party have seen four or five, and several others that had been killed—saw one large one yesterday. Mosquitoes have gone into winter quarters, but occasionally one will come along in the day time, but more frequently at night, claiming to be cousin, and if you are not pretty smart he will

go away swearing to be a blood relation. I will tell you about the Orange groves in my next. Direct the Republican to Leesburg, Sumpter county, Fla. until further orders. I cannot do without it. Yours, &c., A. J. H. BORDERS.

Tax Assessor's Notice.

First Round.

I will attend the places mentioned, at times stated, for the purpose of assessing the State and county tax for the year 1882.

Precinct No. 11, White Plains.

Monday, February 13, 1882.

No. 12, Davisville.

Tuesday, February 14, 1882.

No. 17, DeArmanville.

Wednesday, February 15, 1882.

No. 13, Oxford.

Thursday, February 16, 1882.

No. 15, Anniston.

Friday, February 17, 1882.

No. 4, Ganaway's Schoolhouse.

Saturday, February 18, 1882.

No. 14, Sulphur Springs.

Monday, February 20, 1882.

No. 5, Polkville.

Tuesday, February 21, 1882.

No. 6, Peck's Hill.

Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1882.

No. 7, Hollingsworth's.

Thursday, Feb. 23, 1882.

No. 8, Green's Schoolhouse.

Friday, Feb. 24, 1882.

No. 1, Jacksonville.

Saturday 25, 1882.

No. 9, Cross Plains.

Monday Feb. 27, 1882.

No. 16, Ladiga.

Tuesday, Feb. 28, 1882.

No. 10, Rabbit Town.

Wednesday, March 1, 1882.

No. 3, Bug.

Thursday, March 2, 1882.

No. 3, Weaver's Station.

Friday, March 3, 1882.

No. 2, Alexandria.

Saturday, March 4, 1882.

All persons will please bring with them a list of their property with valuation annexed.

A. R. LEDBETTER,

Tax Ass't Calhoun Co.

jan14-td

NOTICE.

The Board of Corporators of the East and West Railroad Company of Alabama herby give notice, that not less than ten per cent of the proposed capital stock of the East and West Railroad Company, of Alabama, have been subscribed, and two per cent of said subscription having been paid at the time of such subscription in accordance with law, a meeting of the stockholders of the said company is hereby called, to be held at the office of the Secretary, in the County of Calhoun, at the village of Technich, county of Cherokee, State of Alabama, at twelve o'clock M., on Tuesday the 14th day of February, 1882, for the purpose of organization, January 4th, 1882.

AMOS G. WEST,

JOHN POSTELL,

JOHN W. INZER,

Board of Corporators.

jan14-4t

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, Jan. 5, 1882.

This day came W. C. Sarago, Administrator of the estate of Robert Jones deceased, and filed in court his petition in writing, and under oath, asking for an order to sell the following lands belonging to said estate, for the purpose of paying the debts of the said estate, to wit: Lot No. 19, in fractional section 31, Township 12, of Range 11 east, and the N. W. 1/4 of Section 6, Township 13, Range 11 east, in Calhoun county, Alabama.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 8th day of February, 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said petition, and to consider the proof in support of the same, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, to all persons having claims against said estate, and to all other persons interested, to be and appear before me, at my office in the court house of said county, on said 8th day of February, 1882, and contest said application if they think proper.

A. WOODS,

Judge of Probate.

jan14-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of Eastern Smith, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 6th day of January, 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r.

jan14-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Crow, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 10th day of January, 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

C. W. BREWTON, Adm'r.

jan14-3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of A. T. Martin deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, on the 26th day of December, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.

CLARK MORGAN, Adm'r.

Jan. 14-3t.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, Dec. 23rd, 1881.

This day came J. W. Williams, Guardian of J. W. and J. F. Johnson, minors, and filed in court his account and vouchers for 4 months settlement of his Guardianship.

It is ordered by the court that the 4th day of Feb., 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the court house of said county, on said 4th day of Feb., 1882, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS,

Judge of Probate.

jan14-3t

The Biggest Thing Yet.

GROCERIES!

GROCERIES!!

GROCERIES!!!

B. F. CARPENTER & CO.

Have received and are still receiving the largest and best selected stock of Groceries they have ever brought to this market. Not deterred by the clamor of hard times next year, they have amply provided for the wants of the public, and will sell to suit the prices of their customers. In all

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

They can confidently defy competition, where cash is paid. They bought on the recent failure of concerns in Groceries of all kinds, and consequently caught the bottom of the market. Seeing is believing.

Bring the Cash

and test their prices, and see for yourself.

Bagging, Ties, Farming Utensils

Wooden Ware and hundreds of other things in stock. Don't buy until you examine the stock of

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oct15-1f

Rheumatism Neuralgia

Sprains, Pain in the Back and Side.

There is nothing more painful than these diseases, but the pain can be removed and the disease cured by use of FERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

This remedy is not a cheap Benzine or Petroleum product that must be kept away from fire or heat to avoid danger of explosion, nor is it an untried experiment that may do more harm than good.

PAIN KILLER has been in constant use for forty years, and the universal testimony from all parts of the world is, IT NEVER FAILS. It not only affords a permanent cure, but it relieves pain almost instantaneously. Being a purely vegetable remedy, it is safe in the hands of the most inexperienced.

The record of cures by this use of PAIN KILLER would fill volumes. The following extracts from letters received show what those who have tried it think:

Edgar Cady, Ovatonna, Minn., says:

"About a year since my wife became subject to severe suffering from rheumatism. Our resort was to the PAIN KILLER, which quickly relieved her."

Charles Powell writes from the Soldiers' Home, London:

"I had been afflicted three years with neuralgia and violent stomach troubles. The doctor at Westminster Hospital gave up my case in despair. I tried your PAIN KILLER, and it gave me immediate relief. I have remained my usual health and am now able to follow my usual occupation."

G. H. Walworth, Saco, Me., writes:

"I experienced immediate relief from pain in the side by the use of your PAIN KILLER."

B. York says:

"I have used your PAIN KILLER for rheumatism, and have found it a never-failing remedy for rheumatism and lameness."

Mr. Burdett writes:

"I never fail to give relief in cases of rheumatism, neuralgia and lameness."

Phil Gilbert, Somerset, Pa., writes:

"From actual use, I know your PAIN KILLER to be the best remedy I ever got."

All druggists keep PAIN KILLER. Its price is so low that it is within the reach of all, and it will save many times its cost in doctors' bills. 35¢, 50¢, and \$1.00 a bottle.

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oct15-11-1

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Have just opened out their Fall Stock of

DRY GOODS.

Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zepherus, Nubias, Shawls, Notions, &c., &c. For price themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Particular attention has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell great bargains in fine Dress Goods. Buy nowhere until you see their

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Remember that you must come to A. L. Stewart & Co's for

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The undersigned has with particular care selected for this season, a very fine lot of best

LINCOLN COUNTY WHISKEY,

Direct from the Distillery, as well as

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He would especially call the attention of all desiring a good drink to his celebrated

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His Liquors are bought under bond and he knows them to be fine and pure. A general line of goods in liquors of all brands, Beers, Cider, &c., including Sacrament Wine. Empty barrels from 75¢ to \$1.00 each.

My Billiard Parlor

which is well ventilated and comfortable, is the favorite resort of those who love the game.

JNO RAMAGNANO, Jacksonville, Ala.

N. B.—Parties indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle by cash or note.

nov5-6m

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Loans of \$200 and upwards negotiated on Real Estate security. Conditions made known on personal application.

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First term of six months will begin January 9th 1882, and close June 23

Jacksonville

Republican

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VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 2336.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

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THANKSGIVING, 1881.

Indulgent Father at thy feet,
We bow this blessed day,
And thank thee for a parent's care,
That crowned our yearly way,
For health, for hope, for happiness,
For home, and home delights,
For all the countless cares that hedge
Our passing days and nights.

The pestilence has passed us by,
No famine touched our land;
Spring time and harvest made their rounds,
At Thy supreme command.
Peace sat at all our hearthstone fires,
And concord's song was heard,
Alike in cottage and in hall,
Where happy hearts were stirred.

The poor were fed with open hands,
The thirsty drank their fill,
The orphan received both oil and wine,
And felt a healing balm.
From sea to sea, from mount to hill,
On ocean's wave and plain,
Came down a Father's holy smile,
Like summer glory's rain.

In all the land the churchly spire
His worship to the mill,
And holy lessons pointed toll
To shun the snares of ill.
The old, the young, the grave, the gay,
Bowed to the will of God,
And in a childlike gladness,
Revered a parent's nod.

Our Father from a thousand hearts,
Overwhelmed by Thy love,
Come forth, devout Thanksgiving songs,
As pure as those above.
For all the past we bless Thy name,
We magnify Thy will,
And in the future trust Thy grace,
To shield us from all ill.

UNCLE VERSUS NEPHEW.

The belle of the season, at Atlantic City, this year, was Adrienne Vail.

A dark-eyed beauty, with one of those rich, wine-warm complexions that remind one of Egyptian Cleopatra, lovely red lips, and white arms sparkling with cordons of precious stones and bands of dead gold; and in the purple light of the setting sun, as she sat there in Major Brabazon's barouche, with the foam-fringes of the sea on one side, and the yellow sands on the other, she was as beautiful as a dream!

Nor was she unmoved by the stream of gay promenaders along the shore.

"It's a foregone conclusion," said old Doctor Pounce.

"She'll marry Brabazon, of course," said Mrs. Alleyne.

"She'll marry the richest man who presents himself, no matter who he is," observed Captain Dagon spitefully.

"The Brabazons are a wealthy family," remarked Dr. Pounce.

"Not that this young fellow has much of his own, but his uncle, old Barney Brabazon, is the richest planter in Louisiana, without chick or child to inherit his wealth."

"You may depend upon it, Miss Vail has taken all that into consideration," said Mrs. Alleyne, with the quiet malice which one woman often exhibits in speaking of another. "She is the most mercenary creature on the face of the globe."

Mrs. Alleyne had spoken, if vindictively, still truly. Adrienne Vail, with her angel face and voice of low toned music, was rather inclined to view mankind through the dollar-and-cent medium.

Her face was her fortune. She had been educated by a scheming mother, who, herself pinched and cramped by perpetual want, had resolved that Adrienne should bring her radiant beauty to the best possible market, and thus redeem the low state of the family fortunes.

Adrienne's girlhood had not been like that of other children; she had tasted poverty, and been trained in the belief that happiness could only be attained by means of a golden spell.

"You must marry, and you must marry rich," was the precept which her mother was perpetually dishing into her ears—nor was she likely to forget the battle cry, now that she was on the actual field of action.

"And I suppose," said Mrs. Alleyne, biting her lips, as she saw her own red-haired, sandy complexioned daughter walking without an escort on the beach, "Brabazon's fool enough to believe that she really loves him for himself."

Yes, Brabazon was just such a fool. He was madly in love with the beautiful brunette—he was in a paradise of bliss as long as she sat by his side and smiled on him with those wonderful eyes of hers—and he firmly believed that, with the magnetism of true love, she shared his every emotion.

They were engaged—that is, subject to old Barney Brabazon's approval, for Adrienne knew that her young suit-or had no patrimony of his own, and she had no mind to risk "love in a cottage" even for the sake of handsome Allan Brabazon.

"He stands in a father's place to you, Allan," she said; "and my standard of filial duty is high."

"He cannot help admiring you when he comes," declared Allan Brabazon, who had already written to his uncle upon the subject.

Old Barney arrived at last—a yellow skinned, bilious-looking man, with iron gray hair, rumpled in a crest on the top of his head, and a pair of black eyes that glowed like coals of fire beneath his shaggy pent-houses of brows.

His dress was of coarse brown tweed. Panama, which half concealed his blunt features. But his linen was exquisitely fine, buttoned with diamond sparks, and on his finger he wore an emerald ring

which represented almost the value of a king's ransom.

"Well?" quoth old Barney, fixing an inquiring eye on his nephew.

"Uncle," cried the young man, enthusiastically, "she is an angel!"

"I'll have a look at her before I make up my mind on the subject," said Uncle Barney.

He was taken to call on Miss Vail, and like most other gentlemen he "went down" at the first sparkle of her liquid dark eyes.

"By Jupiter, Allan, you're right!" said Uncle Barney, "She's the prettiest girl I ever saw in my life."

So the gay season went on. The clash of violins, cornets and trombones made musical answer to the diapason of the waves; grim old dowagers played cards; battered beaux smoked their cigars and strove to rejuvenate themselves once more in the fragrance of the sea-air, pretty girls flirted; handsome cavaliers held fans and bouquets, and newspaper correspondents invented all sorts of fact for the New York and Philadelphia daily press. And as time went by, a rumor gained credence, to the effect that Uncle Barney Brabazon was outgrowing his nephew from the affections of the beautiful Miss Vail.

"There!" said Mrs. Vail, her witch-like countenance assuming a radiant expression. "Here it is in black and white. An offer of marriage! My dear, you'll be the richest woman south of Mason and Dixon's line."

Adrienne, in a lovely dishabille of white cashmere and rose-pink ribbons, sat looking at the letter, with something like dismay upon her countenance.

"Write and accept him at once," urged Mrs. Vail.

"What! that old man?"

"Old man!" screamed Mrs. Vail. "The richest planter in Louisiana! Why, child, every diamond that he wears is a fortune in itself."

"But I don't love him," pleaded Adrienne, in a low voice.

"Love—bah!" screamed the old lady, "what does love amount to? A little sugar and honey, a few sweetmeats, and starvation for the rest of your life. I made a love match, and see what a drugging career mine has been. Adrienne, don't be a fool! You will never have such another chance as this."

Still Adrienne hesitated.

"Mamma," she said, "I am engaged to Allan, and I love him. And I will be his wife!"

"But, child, don't you see what ruin that will bring upon us?" breathlessly cried Mrs. Vail. "Allan hasn't a penny of his own, and if he offends his uncle

"He can work for a living, mamma, like other men."

"Work—work for a living!" snarled the old lady, displaying a set of yellow teeth that would have done credit to a hyena. "And you live in a flat, and do up your own laces in the wash-bowl to save the laundress' bill, and turn your own silk dresses, and darn your husband's stockings, to lighten the expenses—you, that have the chance to button your gown with diamonds, and live in a palace!"

"Mamma," cried Adrienne, "what would life in a palace be worth without the man you love? I won't marry old Mr. Brabazon, and I will marry Allan, if I have to live in barracks with him, or ride around the world in a baggage wagon!"

And this was the end of Miss Vail's "mercenary" career. She wrote a resolute little note to Mr. Brabazon, while her mother indulged in a good, old-fashioned fit of hysterics. The note was worded as follows:

"I like you very much, but I loved Allan long before I ever saw you, and I don't think I can be happy with any one but Allan; so, if you please, Mr. Brabazon, I must decline your kind offer. And pray—pray don't be any more angry than you can help."

Mr. Brabazon read the little, tear-stained note, and folding it grimly up, went across to the hotel where his nephew was staying.

"Well, lad," said he, "I have offered myself—myself, mind, the richest man in Louisiana—to Adrienne Vail."

"Uncle!"

Allan started to his feet, turning alternately red and pale.

"And she has—refused me!"

The young man was deadly white now. He scarcely knew what he had feared or hoped—he only felt the intense relief of knowing that Adrienne was still true to him.

"My own true love," he muttered between his teeth; "my little dark-eyed jewel! If she had played me false, uncle, I believe I should have been tempted to commit suicide!"

"Umph—amph!" grunted Uncle Barney. "Love—love! How those young people talk! And what, my nephew, to ask you to expect to live on?"

"I can work, Uncle Barney, for her sake," said Allan, bravely.

"Very well," said Uncle Barney. "Let's go and tell her so."

Adrienne was looking lovelier than ever, with flushed cheeks, eyes glittering with excitement and rose-red lips.

"How is this, young woman?" demanded Uncle Barney. "Every one at Atlantic City told me you were a fortune hunter. And yet I've offered you

a fortune, and you have up and down declined it."

"Because I loved Allan better than all the gold of California!" said Adrienne, with drooping eyelashes.

"Come here and kiss me, my dear," said Uncle Barney. "No, you need not be afraid—I shall not make love to you any more. I've lived to be sixty years old without marrying, and I wouldn't wed the finest woman alive. If you hadn't refused me, I should have run off to the Sandwich Islands to escape matrimony."

Adrienne opened her lovely eyes very wide.

"Then why did you ask me?" she said.

"Simply, my dear, to make certain that you loved Allan for himself alone, not because he was the nephew of his rich uncle. And I'm satisfied now!"

"I do love him," said Adrienne, with tears in her eyes. "And I love you, too, Uncle Barney—only in a different sort of way."

"I'm quite satisfied, my dear," said Uncle Barney. "And I shall take it upon myself to see that neither of you perish of want."

So Adrienne Vail "married rich" after all. Rich, not only in money and sugar plantations, but rich in love and true affection. Happy little Adrienne!

Strategy versus Strength.

The sand-hornet is the greatest villain that flies on insect wings, and he is built for a professional murderer. He carries two keen cinetars besides a deadly poisoned poniard, and is armed throughout with an invulnerable coat of mail. He has things his own way; he lives a life of tyranny and feeds on blood. There are few birds more than I know of—that care to swallow this red-hot morsel. It is said that not even the butcher-bird hankers after him. The toad will not touch him, seeming to know by instinct what sort of chain-lightning he contains. Among insects this hornet is the harpy-eagle, and all of them are at his mercy. Even the cicada, or drumming harvest-fly, an insect often larger and heavier than himself, is his very common victim. Considering these characteristics, it was of especial interest to witness such an incident as I have here pictured, where one of these huge tyrants was actually captured and overpowered by the strategy of three black ants.

I had left the meadow, and was ascending a spur of the mountain by the edge of a pine wood, when suddenly I espied the hornet in question almost at my feet. He immediately took to wing, and as he flew on ahead of me I observed a long pendant object trailing from his body. The insect, however, did not seem to care for continuous flight, and he soon dropped again upon the path, a rod or so in advance of me. I overtook him, and on a close inspection discovered a plucky black ant clung tightly with its teeth upon the hind-foot of the captive, while with its two hind-legs it clung desperately to a long, thin, and flexible appendage which it carried as a dead-weight. No sooner did the hornet touch the ground than the ant began to tug and yell for help. There were certainly evidences to warrant such a belief, for a second ant immediately appeared up the scene, emerging hurriedly from a neighboring pine-tree moss. He was too late, however, for the hornet again sought to escape in flight. But this attempt was even more futile than the former, for that plucky little assailant had now laid hold of another impediment, and this time not only the long pine needles, but a small branched stick also, went swinging through the air. Only a yard or so was covered in this fall, and as the ant still yelled for reinforcements, its companion again appeared, and rushed upon the common foe with such furious zeal that I felt like patting him on the back. The whole significance of the scene he had taken in at a glance, and in an instant he had taken a vice like grip upon the other hind-leg. Now came the final tug of war. The hornet tried to rise, but this second passenger was too much for him; he could only buzz about the ground, dragging his load after him, while his new assailant clutched desperately at everything within its reach, now a dried leaf, now a tiny stone, and even overturning an acorn cup in its grasp. Finally, a small, rough stick, the size of a match was secured, and this proved the "last straw." In vain were the struggles of escape. The hornet could do no more than lift his body from the ground. He rolled and kicked and tumbled, but to no purpose, except to make it very lively for his captors; and the thrusters of that lively little dagger were wasted on the desert air, for whether or not those ants carried searching propensities, they certainly managed to keep clear of this busy extremity.

How long this pell-mell battle would have lasted I know not, for a third ant now appeared, and it was astonishing to see him; with every movement of the hornet, he in turn would lay hold of a third stick, and at the same time clutch upon those pine needles to add their impediment to the burden of his own body.

Practically the ants had won the victory, but what they intended to do with the floundering elephant in their hand seemed a problem. But it was not even a question of patience. They had now pinned their victim securely, and held him to await assistance. It came. The entire neighborhood had been apprised of the battle, and in less than five minutes the ground swarmed with an army of re-enforcements. They came from all directions; they picked upon that hornet with a ferocity, and his complete destruction was now only a question of moments.

The President's Pew.

President Arthur, it is said, has formally taken possession of the pew in St. John's Church, Washington, which was occupied by President Madison and other Presidents who followed him. The pew was set apart in 1816 for the President's use, free of charge. The Treasurer's books, however, show that its occupants, without exception, insist upon paying the annual rental.

Five Bears.

Many bears have been captured recently in the Southern Catskills, New York, and this portion of the mountains seem to be full of them this fall. They seem to be unusually bold. The most desperate encounter with them that has occurred in this region for many a year took place in the Shandaken mountain recently. Washington Jax, of Shandaken, after a long, weary tramp, made the more disheartening by the lack of any appearance of game, was about to retrace his steps homeward. He suddenly heard a crushing of twigs and underbrush. He was now far away from any settlement. Peering through the forest he soon saw a half-grown black bear, which in a few moments was joined by three others—fine, sluggish cubs. They had all emerged from a dense thicket into a partial bit of clearing on another border of which the hunter was concealed. Although a long distance away, he leveled his gun and fired. One of the cubs fell dead. A moment after, with the other chamber of his gun, he brought down another bear. He then attempted to reload his piece, but the other enraged animals, having by this time discovered his hiding-place, now pounced upon the hunter. The struggle that ensued is described by the hunter as most terrific indeed. One of the animals tried to chew up the hunter's left shoulder, mauling it badly; but while this was going on, he managed to plant his bowie in a vital spot in the other's breast. The blood spouted over him, but the animal sank at his feet. The remaining bear, however, gave him a hard tussle, but he finally conquered him also. He then says he never heard dead than alive, but he afterwards acquired to reload his gun and bandage his throat as best he could. He then started toward home, but had not proceeded far when, with a deafening roar, the enraged mother sprang across his path, but now he was enabled to bring the infuriated beast to the ground by a heavy charge of buck-shot. He missed the work of death with the other barrel of his gun, and then returned home in triumph for aid in bringing his game to the settlement.

A Strange Custom.

The respectable women of Thibet always appear in public with their faces painted black, so as to disguise their charms and thus prevent fair men from the perils of too great admiration. Before going out of doors they invariably rub their faces over with black glaucous varnish, something like currant jelly in appearance. The object being to render themselves as unattractive as possible, they daub this composition over every feature, so as to render their faces as unattractive as possible. Before going out of doors they invariably rub their faces over with black glaucous varnish, something like currant jelly in appearance. The object being to render themselves as unattractive as possible, they daub this composition over every feature, so as to render their faces as unattractive as possible. Before going out of doors they invariably rub their faces over with black glaucous varnish, something like currant jelly in appearance. 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A FFAIRS IN ALABAMA.

No Danger of the State Being Mahonized.—A Congressman's Opinion.

Washington Post.]

"There is no danger that any Democrat will Mahonize the State of Alabama," said Gen. Forney, Congressman from the Seventh district, to a Post representative last evening, "no one Democrat has sufficient strength to accomplish such an end and a combination of Democrats for the purpose is among the impossibles. We have an election in August next for Governor and a full State ticket. The Independents, Greenbackers and Republicans may combine and make a dash at us, but I don't think they will have any show of success. You see, when a Northern Republican settles in Alabama, he, as a rule, votes with the Democrats on State issues, knowing that he will thus secure an honest and economical local government. At the same time he remains firm and true to his Republican principles on all issues of national character."

"Affairs are moving along smoothly in Alabama," continued Gen. Forney. "The only trouble is, our people did not raise enough corn last season. The relations between the whites and blacks are I am glad to say, very harmonious. In some sections the colored are manifesting a commendable disposition to give their children a good education. As a rule, however, I do not think the condition of the colored race of Alabama, as far as the necessities of life are concerned is as good as it was in the days of slavery. The manufacturing interests of the State, both iron and cotton, are showing a most flattering increase. The Northern manufacturer with capital will be most cordially welcomed, and he can find no better field for investment than in Alabama."

Why Some Farmers Do Not Succeed.

They are not active and industrious.

They are slothful in everything.

They do not keep up with improvements.

They are wedded to old methods.

They give no attention to details.

They think small things not important.

They take no pleasure in their work.

They regard labor as a misfortune.

They weigh and measure stingily.

They burn wood when there is no need.

They are wasteful and improvident.

They are fretful and impatient.

They ruin stock by low fencing.

They let their gates swing and fall down.

They will not make compost.

They let their fowls roost in the trees.

They have no shelter for stock.

They do not curry their horses.

They leave their plows in the field.

They hang the harness in the dust.

They put off greasing the wagon.

They starve the calf and milk the cow.

They let their pigs thump the dust.

They go to town without business.

They are pennywise and pound foolish.

They don't know the best is the cheapest.

They have no method or system.

They go out too often to "see man."

They have no ear for home criticism.

They see no good in a new thing.

They never use point on the farm.

They plant very late in the spring.

They stack fodder in the field.

They prop the barn door with rail.

They let the horse stand in the rain.

They let the clothes dry on the fence.

They let the hoops fall from the tubs.

They neglect to trim up the trees.

They have no shelter for wool.

They milk the cows late in the day.

They burn out a stove with blaze.

They have no time to do things well.

They have no garden in the farm.

They don't believe in rotating crops.

They see no use in variety.

They see no difference in seed.

They do not subscribe for the

home paper and thereby build up
home enterprise.—*Southern Farmer's Monthly.*

Worth of a Good Name.

A man of very pleasing address,
but very dishonest in his practices,
once said to an honorable mer-
chant, "I would give fifty thou-
sand dollars for your good name."
"Why so?" asked the other in
some surprise.
"Because I could make a hun-
dred thousand dollars out of it."
The honorable character, which
was at the bottom of the good
name, he cared nothing for; it was
only the reputation, which he
could turn to account in a money
point of view, which he coveted.
But a good name cannot be
bought with silver; it, of all other
possessions, must be fairly earned.
When it is possessed it is better
business capital than a great sum
of money. It is a fortune any boy
or girl may secure. Honesty may
be its foundation, even in the
smallest particulars. When an
employer says, "There is a boy I
can trust," that youth will always
find himself in demand, provided
he joins industry with honor. "The
hand of the diligent maketh rich."
It seems hard at the time, per-
haps, to be bound to a ceaseless
round of work, while other boys
are lounging, or playing on the
green. But the reward will come
if you are faithful. While idlers
are dragging out a miserable life-
time in privation and poverty, the
hard working boy lives at his ease,
respected and honored.

Remember that if you desire to
make your way in the world, there
is nothing that can serve your pur-
pose like a name for honesty and
industry; and you will never ac-
quire either if you are a loiterer
about the streets, and neglectful
of your business. "A good name
is rather to be chosen than great
riches, and loving favor rather
than silver and gold."

~~~~~

Women are everywhere using and re-  
commending Parker's Ginger Tonic, be-  
cause they have learned from experience  
that it speedily overcomes dyspepsia,  
indigestion, pain or weakness in the  
back and kidneys, and other troubles pec-  
uliar to the sex.—*Home Journal.* See  
advertisement. jan21—ft

**W. R. HANNA, Decd -Estate of.**  
**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county  
Special Term Jan'y 9th 1882.

This day came Robt. M. Hanna ad-  
ministrator of the estate of decedent  
and filed his application in due form and  
under oath, praying for an order of sale  
of certain lands described therein, and  
belonging to said estate, for the purpose  
of paying the debts of said estate, upon  
the ground that the personal property  
belonging to said estate is insufficient  
therefor:

It is ordered that the 29th day of Feb-  
ruary 1882 be and is hereby set as the  
day upon which to hear and pass upon  
said application; and that publication  
thereof be made for three successive  
weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a  
newspaper printed and published in said  
county, as a notice to Mary E. Henderson  
son and her husband, James J. Henden-  
son, non-residents residing in Jack-  
sonville, Texas, as well as to Susan Busby,  
Alexander Busby, and to all others in-  
terested, to appear before me in the  
court house of said county, on said 20th  
day of Feby. 1882, and contest said ap-  
plication if they think proper.

A. WOODS,  
Judge of Probate.

jan21—4t

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
Calhoun County.

Probate Court for said county, speci-  
al term, January 11th 1882.

This day came S with Gladden Glad-  
den, minor children of Alfred Gladde-  
n deceased and filed in Court his account  
and vouchers for a final settlement of  
his said Guardianship:

It is therefore ordered by the Court  
that the 11th day of February 1882 be  
and is hereby appointed the day upon  
which to audit and pass upon said ac-  
count and make said settlement; and  
that notice thereof be given for three  
successive weeks in the Jacksonville Re-  
publican, a newspaper printed and pub-  
lished in said county, as a notice to all  
persons concerned, to be and appear  
before me, at my office in the Court  
House of said county, on said 11th day  
of February 1882 and contest said settle-  
ment if they think proper.

A. A. WOODS,  
Judge of Probate.

jan21—4t

**FREE TO ALL**  
OUR new Illustrated Paper  
contains descriptions of places  
traveling, desirable land and  
valuable crops of Plants, Herbs,  
Fruits, etc., and contains  
a valuable Paper on our  
own country, and is  
will be mailed on receipt  
of ten cents. Write to  
Editorial Department of Home Pub-  
lishing Co. care of  
Literary notes to corresponders  
free of charge.  
NEWARK, Louisiana, La.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
Letters of Administration upon the  
estate of Easton Smith, deceased, hav-  
ing been granted the undersigned by the  
Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate  
Court of Calhoun County, on the 6th  
day of January, 1882, notice is here-  
by given that all persons having claim  
against said estate, will be required to  
present the same within the time allo-  
wed by law, or they will be barred.

J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r

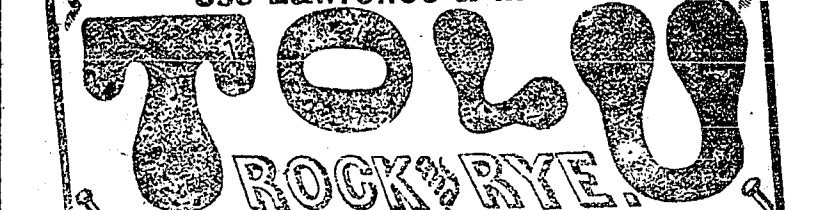
jan14—3t

**NOTICE.**

The Board of Corporators of the East  
and West Railroad Company of Ala-  
bama hereby give notice, that not less  
than ten per cent of the proposed cap-  
ital stock of the East and West Rail-  
road Company, of Alabama, have been  
subscribed, and two per cent of the  
said subscription having been paid  
the time of such subscription in accor-  
dance with law, a meeting of the stock  
holders of the said company is hereby  
called, to be held at the office of the  
Cousinch Iron Works Company, at  
Tallapoosa, Tallapoosa county, of the  
Great State of Alabama, at twelve o'clock  
P. M., on Tuesday the 14th day of Feb-  
ruary, 1882, for the purpose of organi-  
zing, January 4th, 1882.

AMOS G. WEST,  
JOHN POSTELL,  
JOHN W. INZEE,  
Board of Corporation

jan14—4t



**Use Lawrence & Martin's**

**For COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, PNEUMONIA, CONSUMPTION, Diseases of THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.**

**BALSAM OF TOLU**

Has always been one of the most important weapons utilized by the MEDICAL FACULTY against the encroachments of COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, SORE THROAT, CONSUMPTION in its incipient and advanced stages, and all diseases of the THROAT, CHEST, and LUNGS, but it has never been so advantageously compounded as in the TOLU, ROCK and RYE. Its soothing balsamic properties afford a distinctive stimulant and tonic to build up the system after the cough has been relieved. Quart size bottles, Price \$1.00.

**CAUTION!** Do not be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and RYE medicated cured by use of PEPPER DAVIS PAIN KILLER. This is the ONLY MEDICATED article—the genuine has a Private Die Proprietary Stamp on each bottle, which permits it to be sold by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers Everywhere.

**WITHOUT SPECIAL TAX OR LICENSE.**

**The TOLU, ROCK AND RYE CO., Proprietors, 41 River St., Chicago, Ill.**

# Rheumatism Neuralgia

**Sprains, Pain in the Back and Side.**

There is nothing more painful than these diseases; but the pain can be removed and the disease cured by the use of **PEPPER DAVIS PAIN KILLER**.

This remedy is not a cheap Benzine or Petroleum product that must be kept away from fire or heat to avoid danger of explosion, nor is it an untried experiment that may do more harm than good.

**PAIN KILLER** has been in constant use for forty years, and the universal testimony from all parts of the world is, **IT NEVER FAILS.** It not only cures a permanent cure, but it relieves pain almost instantaneously. Being a purely vegetable remedy, it is safe in the hands of the most inexperienced.

The record of cures by the use of **PAIN KILLER** would fill volumes. The following extracts from letters received show what those who have tried it think:

**Eagar Cady, Orontona, Minn., says:**  
About a year since my wife became subject to severe suffering from rheumatism. Our neighbor was to the PAIN KILLER, which speedily relieved her.

**Charles Powell writes from the Sailors' Home, London:**  
I had been afflicted three years with neuralgia and violent spasms of the stomach. The doctors at Westminster Hospital gave up my case in despair. I tried your PAIN KILLER, and I have no immediate relief. I have regained my strength, and am now able to follow my usual occupation.

All druggists keep **PAIN KILLER**. Its price is so low that it is within the reach of all, and it will save many times its cost in doctors' bills. **25c, 50c., and \$1.00 a bottle.**

**PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.**

**G. H. Walworth, Saco, Me., writes:**  
I experienced immediate relief from pain in the side by the use of your **PAIN KILLER**.

**E. York says:**  
I have used your **PAIN KILLER** for rheumatism, and have received great benefit.

**Barton Seaman says:**  
I have used **PAIN KILLER** for thirty years, and have found it a never-failing remedy for rheumatism and lumbago.

**Mr. Burditt writes:**  
I have used your **PAIN KILLER** in cases of rheumatism.

**Phil. Gilbert, Somerset, Pa., writes:**  
From actual use, I know your **PAIN KILLER** is the best medicine I can get.

July 30 189—11

# Bargains, Bargains.

**For Next 80 Days**

You can buy at J. D. Hammond's Sons all kinds of Ready Made Clothing at extremely low prices. Be sure and examine their Stock and prices before purchasing.

They have also the largest stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Drawers, Blankets, Jeans, and all kinds of underwear.

**TOWN CREEK CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR.**

Bacon, Lard, Sugar Coffee, and a general line of Groceries always at Hammond's Sons. They are

**Headquarters for Christmas Toys.**

They have Presents, Toys and Confections for everybody at low prices. If you don't believe it just call and see for yourself, and you will be convinced when the Hammond boys show you their stock. Hoping you will call on us, we are

Truly Yours,

**J. D. HAMMOND'S SONS.**

ds2—1f

# The Biggest Thing Yet.

## GROCERIES!

## GROCERIES!!

## GROCERIES!!!

# B. F. CARPENTER & CO.

Have received and are still receiving the largest and best selected stock of Groceries they have ever brought to this market. Not deterred by the clamor of hard times next year, they have amply provided for the wants of the public, and will sell to suit the purses of their customers. In all

## STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

They can confidently defy competition, where cash is paid. They bought on the recent failure of corners in Groceries of all kinds, and consequently caught the bottom of the market. Seeing is believing.

## Bring the Cash

and test their prices, and see for yourself.

## Bagging, Ties, Farming Utensils

Wooden Ware, and hundreds of other things in stock. Don't buy until you examine the stock of

**B. F. CARPENTER & CO.**

oct15—1f

# Fall Stock.

# A. L. STEWART & CO.

**Jacksonville, Ala.,**

Have just opened out their Fall Stock of

## DRY GOODS.

Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zephers, Nubias, Shawls, Notions &c., &c. They pride themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of

## READY MADE CLOTHING.

Particular attention has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell great bargains in fine Dress Goods. Buy nowhere until you see their Stock. They carry also a good line of

## Staple and Fancy Groceries,

## CROCKERY, &c.

Remember that you must come to A. L. Stewart & Co's for

# BARGAINS.

sept24—1f

# CITY BAK!

The undersigned has with particular care selected for this season, very fine lot of best

# LINCOLN COUNTY WHISKEY

Direct from the Distillery, as well as

## Apple, and Peach Brandies,

He would especially call the attention of all desiring a good drink to his celebrated

## "Cabinet Whiskey,"

which is the best in the market. His imported Brandy, FOR THE SICK, has no equal.

His Liquors are bought under bond and he knows them to be fine and pure. A general line of goods in Liquors of all brands. Beers, Cider, &c., including Sacramento Wine. Also a large lot of fine Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff.

Empty barrels from 75c to \$1.00 each

## My Billiard Parlor

which is well ventilated and comfortable, is the favorite resort of those who love the game.

Respectfully,

**JNO RAMAGNANO, Jacksonville, Fla.**

N. B.—Parties indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle by cash or note.

**SCHOOL.**  
**WEAVER ACADEMY, MALE AND FEMALE.**  
First term of six months will begin January the 9th 1882, and close June the 2nd.  
Second term of four months will begin August the 28th 1882 and close December the 15th.  
**GRADES.**  
Primary \$1.50 per month  
Intermediate .25 " "  
High School 3.00 " "  
Board in good families at reasonable rates. For further particulars address  
**WATSON EROD, S.**  
Weaver's Station, Ala.

**CALHOUN COLLEGE,**  
**Male and Female.**  
The next term will begin Monday, January 9, 1882, and will continue six or eight months.  
**W. J. BORDON**, Prof. Mathematics, Natural and Moral Science, &c.  
**G. B. RUS-EL**, Prof. Eng. & Latin and Greek Languages, Literature, &c.  
**Mrs. IDA WOODWARD**, Instructor in the Primary Department.  
**Miss WILLIE BORDEN**, Instructor on Piano and Organ.  
**Tuition**—including all incidental expenses—\$1.25, \$2.25, \$3.25 and \$5.25 per month. Music Instrumental, \$5.00 per month, payable in advance. Local pupils can pay monthly.  
Good Board can be had at reasonable prices.  
The course of instruction in this Institution is thorough and practical. The regulations formed for the mental and moral improvement of the pupils are mild and parental, and will be rigidly enforced.  
For further particulars address either **Jacksonville, Ala.**  
**G. J. BORDEN,**  
**G. B. BUSSELL,**  
dec17—tf Associate Principals.

**WHOLESALE DEALER IN WINES AND LIQUORS,**  
By the Barrel, Quart and Jug. A short crops make trade very unsatisfactory. I offer my large stock of Wines and Liquors at the following prices, although they have advanced in the Western Market: A pure XXXX Rye at \$1.50 and \$2.00 per gallon. Two Star White Corn \$1.50 and \$2.00 per gallon. The Cream of Lincoln County Tenn. Whiskey \$2.50 and \$4.00 per gallon. Old Mink Rye \$5.00 per gallon. Six Year Old Cabinet Rye \$8.00 per gallon. I have some regular Imported Goods of the following brands: A. V. O. B. Brandy Fifteen Years Old (Custom House Receipts attached showing that it is Fifteen Years Old) Imported Holland Gin—it so cold that it repels Imported Jamaica Rum. Imported Irish and Scotch Rye Whiskies. Guinness Double Stout; these goods are as fine as ever has been brought to America. I carry a full stock of choice Family Groceries such as are found in first-class Grocery Stores. I have some fresh Olives and Celery salt, Deviled Meats Sardines 10 cts. per Box. Having had many years experience in this line of business, I think I know what will please. Call and examine my stock. Corn taken in exchange for goods.  
**GEO. W. CHAMBERS.**  
Talladega, Ala.  
nov. 19—3mo.

**To the People of Jacksonville and Vicinity.**  
I have come to Jacksonville to serve you in the practice of Medicine in all its branches. I bring with me an experience of over sixteen years, showing a fair degree of success, at least. Five of these years were spent in the adjoining county of Etowah and I care not to hide its record from this question. I will be found always at my post, and ready for emergencies. *"I make a specialty of tact here."* All I ask of you good people is a trial. I shall not be permanently settled here before February is as I have my Hoke's Bluff business to arrange and close out. Remember this, I will be a fixture here for the rest of my days, I hope. Prompt and faithful services, at reasonable rates, I guarantee unto you, and compensation is in proportion to service both sides will be satisfied.  
Respectfully,  
**C. H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.**  
Jan 7 ft Late of Hoke's Bluff, Ala.

**THE JACKSONVILLE TO ALABAMA RAILROAD COMPANY.**  
It is hereby notified that the 4th day of February, 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.  
**C. W. BRIGHTON, Adm'r.**  
jan14—'82—3t

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
Letters of Administration upon the estate of **Abigail Smith**, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county on the 6th day of Jan., 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.  
**J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r.**  
Jan. 14—3t.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
Letters of Administration upon the estate of **Abigail Smith**, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county on the 6th day of Jan., 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.  
**J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r.**  
Jan. 14—3t.

**STATE OF ALABAMA } Calhoun County }**  
In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, Dec. 23rd. 1881.  
This day came J. W. Williams, Guardian of J. W. and J. F. Johnson, minors, appeared in court his account and vouchers for a final settlement of his Guardianship. It is ordered by the court that the 4th day of Feb., 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pay upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the court house of said county, on said 4th day of Feb., 1882, at contest said settlement if they think proper.  
**A. WOODS,**  
jan14—3t Judge of Probate,

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
Letters of Administration upon the estate of **Abigail Smith**, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county on the 6th day of Jan., 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.  
**J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r.**  
Jan. 14—3t.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
Letters of Administration upon the estate of **Abigail Smith**, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county on the 6th day of Jan., 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.  
**J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r.**  
Jan. 14—3t.

**FOUNDERING**  
John H. Crassford, notice he has stock a fine lot of colts and bays of all sizes and from the best of the plainest make, which he will dispose of at reasonable prices. He may be found at the shop known as the Flouring shop on Main st. South of the square.

**NOTICE.**  
All parties indebted to the old firm of Landors & Brittain MUST come forward and settle, either by note or cash, or they will be sued, and that right IMMEDIATELY.  
JNO. M. CALDWELL.  
Aug 5—tf

**SUMMER RESIDENCE**  
One house and lot in Jacksonville, containing seven acres, known as the Judge Stevenson residence. The house is most to-beautifully built and situated in the most desirable part of town for residence. A never failing well supplies ice cold water the year round. The place is abundantly supplied with fine fruit, including an extensive Grape vine. The extensive lawn in front is clothed with huge native oaks and the ground beautifully laid off. It is a very desirable place for some gentleman South of here who wants a summer residence of three or four of the State. The owner pays \$3,000 for the place. Will sell for \$1500 if taken in 3 months. Reason for selling—owner moved out of the State.  
Address  
STEVENSON & GRANT,  
Real Estate Brokers,  
Cott—44 Jacksonville, Ala.

**YOUNG MEN**  
SHOULD ATTEND  
**MOORE'S**  
**BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,**  
ATLANTA, GA.  
A Model Business School.  
ACTUAL BUSINESS  
STUDENTS ON CHANGE.  
A Practical School for the Times  
No Theory. No copying from books. The best course of instruction ever adopted for the practical education of young men, boys, and men of middle age.  
The course of students comprise every variety of Business and Finance, from Retail to Banking operations. Book-keeping in all its various methods. Business forms, terms and usages. Business writing, correspondence, business Arithmetic Commercial Law, Lectures, Partnerships, Settlements, etc., etc.  
No vacations. Students can enter at any time. Circulars containing full particulars mailed free to any address.  
J. L. STEVENSON. L. W. GRANT.  
JULY 18—1y B. F. MOORE, Pres.

**STEVENSON & GRANT,**  
**Real Estate Agents**  
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.  
Real estate bought and sold.—  
Books open at law office of Mr. Stevenson

**WANTED**  
Good fat young beef cattle—Fat Sheep and Spring Lambs. A liberal price will be paid on delivery to  
N. BOYER,  
June 18—tf. At Anniston, Ala.

**THE STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
Calhoun County }  
In Probate Court for said county, special Term, Dec. 5th, 1881.  
This day came J. B. Broughton, Administrator of the estate of S. Broughton, deceased, filed his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of said estate.  
It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 31st day of Dec., 1881 he and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement, that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the court house of said county on said 31st day of Dec., 1881, and contest said settlement if they think proper.  
A. WOODS,  
dec10—3t Judge of Probate.

**STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
Calhoun County }  
In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, Jan'y 5, 1882.  
This day came S. W. C. Savage, Administrator of the estate of Robert Jones, deceased, and filed in court his petition in writing, and under oath, asking for an order to sell the following lands belonging to said estate, for the purpose of paying the debts of the said estate, to wit: Lot No. 19, in fractional section 31, Township 12 S. of Range 11 east, and the N W 1/4 of Section 6, Township 13, Range 11 east, in Calhoun county, Alabama.  
It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 8th day of February, 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and determine said petition, and to consider the proof in support of the same, and that notice thereof be given by publication for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to all other persons interested, to be and appear before me, at my office in the court house of said county, on said 8th day of February, 1882, and contest said application if they think proper.  
A. WOODS,  
Jan14—3t Judge of Probate.

**STATE OF ALABAMA,**  
Calhoun County }  
In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, January 6th, 1882.  
This day came S. H. Bean, Administrator of David E. Hawkins, deceased, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate.  
It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 8th day of Feb., 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement, and notice thereof be given for three successive weeks by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons interested to be and appear at my office in the court house of said county, on said 8th day of Feb., 1882, and contest said settlement if they think proper.  
A. WOODS,  
Jan14—3t Judge of Probate.

**NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given that any one can purchase lands, in any quantity, in the town of Anniston, from the old Jones tract lying north to and North of the factory. Apply to  
J. A. JONES,  
Jacksonville, Ala.



Is guano a nuisance?

Mr. Joe Nolen has opened a repository for guano.

Mr. Frank Crawford has removed from a visit to Texas.

Mr. Henderson is repairing and painting his house on Spring St.

Mr. Swan is terracing and other beautifying his residence on Spring Hill.

Mr. Frank has aided several features to her residence on Spring Street.

At Peaks Hill Sunday, January 15th, Mr. Oscar Smith, of typhoid fever.

Mr. A. M. Landers has completed a new and comfortable residence upon Depot Street.

The Baptist Church has fitted a new gallery in front of the church.

The colored Baptist church purchased and hung a new altar.

Mr. Blandon, of Childersburg, visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Mr. Matthews has just completed his residence upon Depot St. It represents a neat and tasteful appearance.

Major Hammond has entirely repaired, repainted his residence and enclosed the grounds with new substantial railing.

Just now we were praising Brother, but the sky is darkening.

The Messrs Dean are making a great many improvements upon their town residence, and the looks entirely new.

Mr. Morgan has beautified and improved his residence, until it is become one of the prettiest in the State.

Major Crook has made so many repairs and improvements upon his place, that it can hardly be recognized.

Mr. Dave Goodlett has been engaged for the past month in improving his residence upon Depot Street.

The Episcopal Church is being repaired, and the grounds are being enclosed by a beautiful railing.

FOR SALE—1000 bushels of first Proof Oats.

Jan 14th

The Grand Jury of this Court has organized Monday, when the box will leave for Edwardsburg. We will have but one week Court.

Calhoun College is rapidly filling with students, and we have a school, the Yankee "era" doing, to the contrary, notwithstanding.

WANTED, at this office, an apprentice. He must be near 16 years of age, in good health, of moral character, and able to read and write well. Jan 14th

The citizens of West end have petitioned the Board of Aldermen to declare the guano deposited in houses near the Depot nuisance and have it removed.

Light (Saturday) is set for fighting the cause. A lively time expected.

We are sorry to know that our friend, Walter Jones, has moved to Oxford to make it his home. We assure his employers that he is not only a Christian, but has fine business qualifications.

Mr. A. M. Landers has quit the business entirely. He has moved to the Depot with his family, where he can be found by customers and friends with a fine line. We wish Markey De success.

Mr. Samuel Brothers, a native of this county, and a recent graduate of the Law Department of State University, has located for the practice of his profession in this city.

Mr. Brothers is a young man of fine natural ability, which has been highly cultivated and both in the schools of Law and Literature, genial and communicable in his intercourse, and of a persevering and of a cheerful moral character. We commend him to the favorable consideration of the Brothers of legal profession and public generally.

An acceptable dressing for the hair, which stops its falling, has been long known. Parker's Hair Balm, distinguished for its purity, fully supplies the want.

Mr. Frank, our accommodating postman, was in no wise to blame for the delivery of our paper last week. It was in the man by whom we were to the office in not delivering promptly. We will try and avoid such mishaps in future.

D. S. S. LINDER, who has been living here in the practice of his profession since March, 1881, will start for San Francisco, California, in a few days, to make that city his future residence. Since Dr. Linder has been here he has made a great many friends and not one single enemy that we know of. He has impressed himself upon our people as a warm-hearted, social, honorable gentleman, and his departure to another field of usefulness will be regretted by all here with whom he has brought in contact. We wish him a safe journey to the golden land and unlimited success after reaching there.

MARRIED, At Chocoma, Ala., Jan. 15, 1882, by J. R. M. Davis, N. P., David Y. Morris to Miss Julia Jordan.

The prayer meeting at the Methodist Church, we are authorized to say, will in future be held on Wednesday night and not on Thursday night as stated in our last issue. Let all take due notice thereof and govern themselves accordingly.

#### OXFORD FLASHES.

Cotton about played out, owing to the bad weather and unprecedentedly bad roads, very little trade in town.

We learn that the town Council has raised the salaries of several of its officers—among others, that of the Marshal from \$25 to \$50 per month.

Oxford had two deaths last week, viz: Mrs. Thos. Best, and a little son of R. F. McKibbin.

About one hundred more Virginia negroes arrived a few days since to work on the Georgia Pacific. The bad weather has greatly interfered with the progress of the work.

John Davis and a negro had a difficulty in Aniston, a few days since, in which the former was floundered with a weight and the latter shot in the ear. Neither was hurt seriously.

Uncle John Draper and wife, Rev. Taylor and wife, Mrs. Turner and wife, will leave in a few days to spend the winter in the "land of flowers."

Col. Robt. Dammann, a prominent citizen of Helena, Alabama, spent last week in Oxford, under the treatment of Dr. Williams for cancer. He visited Aniston during his stay, and was surprised to see such manifestations of industry and enterprise.

Our citizens having property lying adjacent to the S. R. & D. R. R. were notified, a few days since, to move back a distance of fifty feet from the middle of the track on either side, that being the full right of way.

PHIL OSOPHER.

#### Calhoun Co. Medical Association.

At a meeting of the Calhoun County Medical Society, which was held at Cross Plains the 17th inst., the following gentlemen were elected officers: President, Dr. J. Y. Nesbit of Jacksonville; Vice President, Dr. Pearce of Oxford; Vice President, Dr. Hughes of Cross Plains; Secretary, Dr. Hughes of Cross Plains; and Dr. Hughes of Cross Plains, were appointed delegates to the State Association.

The following named persons were appointed by the Health Officer, assistant Health Officers for Calhoun County: District No. 2, J. C. L. Grand, Weaver's Station, Ala.; District No. 3, R. P. Hager, Aniston, Ala.; District No. 4, T. D. Robertson, Oxford, Ala.; District No. 5, J. E. M. Davis, Chocoma, Ala.; District No. 6, L. H. Brothers, Cross Creek, Ala.; District No. 7, J. L. Hughes, Cross Plains, Ala.

The Health officer for Calhoun County, Dr. J. Y. Nesbit, instructs us to say, that the law requires that all physicians and midwives practicing in the county shall report all births and deaths to the assistant health officer, or to Dr. Nesbit, at Jacksonville.

The next meeting of the Society will be at Oxford, first Tuesday in April, 1882. J. C. L. GRAND, Sec.

#### A CARD.

To the People of Jacksonville and Vicinity.

After about one year's residence and a most pleasant intercourse with you, I am now leaving you. Before I go, I must publicly thank you for the universal kindness and courtesies you have shown me; also for the unparalleled share of patronage I have received at your hands. I say without hesitation that I feel no ordinary regret at leaving such a people, and you will ever occupy a fragrant spot in my memory. Through your influence, Dr. Charles H. Montgomery comes to serve you in your place and we feel sure from a personal knowledge of him as a man and a physician, that you will be pleased with him. With the hope that pestilence and affliction may give you a wide berth, and the sun of prosperity ever shine brightly on you all—I remain with much respect, S. S. LINDER.

The Talladega Mountain Home is "mystified" as to how we should have had two hundred dollars to spend in Oxford. This comes of its editor not living in Calhoun. Up this way where people are thrifty, a dollar don't look as big as a cart wheel and an hundred dollars seem a house full of money. Come to Calhoun, Knox, and we will loan you a few hundred dollars—that is, if you have any dirt, outside of that under your finger nails, to offer as collateral.

Mr. B. J. Matthews has just completed a new and tasteful residence on Depot street.

The Montgomery Advertiser thinks there must be some mistake about the amount of water works property reported from Calhoun, as shown in the last Auditor's Report. No mistake. Two

cities—Jacksonville and Aniston—in Calhoun have splendid systems of water works, and the latter city will have the electric light before Montgomery shall have started in that direction. This part of "our common country" is moving. We have no tears for the past; our faces are set toward a prosperous future, and evidences of rapid and wonderful development cause no surprise here. Come up brother Screws, breathe our cheering air awhile, and catch the spirit of this country and you will not hereafter be surprised at any evidences of prosperity, as developed in official documents, so far as they relate to this section. Please correct your "mistake."

We have received the catalogue of Messrs. Nantz & Neuner, seedmen, Louisville, Ky., which is full and complete. We believe this to be a reliable firm, and all orders sent them will be faithfully executed. Send for catalogue. See advertisement.

#### SPECIAL COLUMN.

A male teacher wanted to take charge of a good paying school at Middleton, eight miles South-west of Alexandria. Good reference required. Apply to Rev. L. D. Lewis, Martin's Cross Roads, Ala. Jan 14—3t

#### MULES! MULES!

Mr. W. A. Robinson, of Tennessee, who has visited this place four seasons with mules and horses, will have a drove at the Livery Stable of Martin & Wilkerson from the 26th inst. to February 1st. Jan 15—3t

#### Mountain Farm and Vineyard For Sale.

The undersigned will give a bargain in the fine fruit farm and vineyard on top of the mountain 1 1/2 miles from Jacksonville known as the George White place.

STEVENSON & GRANT, Real Estate Agents.

Shilo's Catarrh Remedy. A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Ulcers. By its use there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Horden & Co., Jacksonville, Ala. Jan 15—1t

#### Shilo's Consumption Cure!

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine ever sold. A few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while it's wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Shilo's Consumption Cure has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00. If you lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lungs, Shilo's Parotia Pleurisy, Cough, etc. Sold by Horden & Co., Jacksonville, Ala. Jan 15—1t

#### THOUSANDS USE IT, WHY HESITATE.

Joy to the World! Woman is Free!—Among the many discoveries looking to the happiness and amelioration of the human race, none is entitled to higher consideration than Dr. J. Bradfield's Female Regulator, a woman's friend. By its use, a woman is emancipated from numberless ills peculiar to her sex. Before its magic power all irregularities of the womb vanish. It cures "whites," suppression of the "menstrues," and removes uterine obstructions. It cures constipation and stimulates the system, braces the nerves and purifies the blood. It never fails, as thousands of women will testify. Prepared by Dr. Bradfield, Atlanta, Ga. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists everywhere. dec 1—2m

THOMASVILLE, Ga., June 28, 1877.

I have been selling Bradfield's Female Regulator for years, and it still continues popular—an evidence of its being all claim of it. I can recall instances in which it effected a relief after all the usual remedies had failed.

#### Answer this question.

Why do so many people see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be tormented by Indigestion, Constipation, Lazziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shilo's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Horden & Co., Jacksonville, Ala. Jan 15, '82—1t

#### Postponed Administrator's Sale of John McElrath's Land.

By virtue of an order of the Hon. Probate Court of the County of Calhoun State of Alabama, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of John McElrath deceased, will sell before the court house door in Jacksonville on Monday 30th day of January 1882: between the hours of 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. to the highest bidder, the land of John McElrath, deceased, consisting of known and described as the East 1/2 of Northwest 1/4 and East 1/2 of Southwest 1/4 Section 18, Township 13, Range 9, located 7 miles North of Jacksonville near the S. R. & D. R. R.

TERMS, one third cash balance in one or two years, with notes and two securities bearing interest from date. U. L. STEVENSON, Administrator. Jan 7—4t

#### Tax Assessor's Notice.

First Round.

I will attend the places mentioned, at times stated, for the purpose of assessing the State and county tax for the year 1882.

Precinct No. 11, White Plains, Monday, February 13, 1882.  
" No. 12, Davisville, Tuesday, February 14, 1882.  
" No. 17, DeArmanville, Wednesday, February 15, 1882.  
" No. 13, Oxford, Thursday, February 16, 1882.  
" No. 15, Aniston, Friday, February 17, 1882.  
" No. 4, Ganaway's Schoolhouse, Saturday, February 18, 1882.  
" No. 14, Sulphur Springs, Monday, February 20, 1882.  
" No. 5, Falkville, Tuesday, February 21, 1882.  
" No. 6, Pack's Hill, Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1882.  
" No. 7, Hollingsworth's, Thursday, Feb. 23, 1882.  
" No. 8, Green's Schoolhouse, Friday, Feb. 24, 1882.  
" No. 1, Jacksonville, Saturday 25, 1882.  
" No. 9, Cross Plains, Monday Feb. 27, 1882.  
" No. 16, Ladiga, Tuesday, Feb. 28, 1882.  
" No. 10, Rabbit Town, Wednesday, March 1, 1882.  
" No. 3, June Bug, Thursday, March 2, 1882.  
" No. 3, Weaver's Station, Friday, March 3, 1882.  
" No. 2, Alexandria, Saturday, March 4, 1882.  
All persons will please bring with them a list of their property with valuation annexed. A. B. LEDBETTER, Tax Ass'r Calhoun Co. Jan 14—td

East Tennessee, Virginia AND—  
**GEORGIA RAILROADS.**  
Forms the quickest and most comfortable route to  
**Eastern Cities.**  
—AND—  
**ONLY ROUTE**  
—TO THE—  
**Watering Places**  
—ON—  
**East Tennessee and Virginia**  
The principal inducements are  
**SPLENDID SCENERY, QUICK TIME, THROUGH CARS.**  
The only line passing through the mountainous regions of East Tennessee and Virginia. Through cars run from Selma to States and through to the tops at Pattons, and without change. For information address:  
JAS. R. OGDEN, G. P. A., Knoxville, Tenn.  
RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A., Selma.

Trains pass Jacksonville daily as follows:

Mail, No. 22, going north, 1.47 p. m. Through Freight, No. 24.  
Sundays excepted, 10.15 p. m. Local No. 20, going south, 9.10 a. m. (No 20 passes Sundays and tops at Pattons, and does not pass Mondays.)  
Dalton No. 28, going south, 11.20 a. m. GOING SOUTH.  
Mail, No. 21, going north, 1.18 p. m. Through Freight, No. 23.  
Sundays excepted, 10.00 a. m. Local Freight No. 23, going north, 10.15 p. m. Talladega Freight No. 27, going north, 10.15 p. m. Mail train North connects at Selma with Western R. R. and at Bristol with Norfolk and Western for all Eastern cities.  
Accommodation train from Selma leaves daily (Sundays excepted) at 4.50 p. m. connecting with L & N at Calera for all Western cities—arrives at Rome 7.30 a. m. Mail train South connects at Rome with Rome R. R. and at Meridian with M & O R. R. & M R. R. for Mobile, New Orleans and Vicksburg. JNO. W. BOWDON, Supt. P. & V. R. R.

Gen. Ticket and Passenger Agent

Jan 29, 1881 Selma, Ala.

**Louisville & Great Southern RAILROAD LINE**

The Quickest and Shortest ROUTE TO ALL PORTS

**NORTH & EAST,**

Only One Change of Cars

TO CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, CLEVELAND, DETROIT, PITTSBURGH, PHILADELPHIA, N. YORK, BOSTON

AND THE BEST ROUTE TO BALTIMORE & WASHINGTON

**PULLMAN PALACE CARS**

Run through from Birmingham to MOBILE, NEW ORLEANS, LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI.

Trains run as follows:

At Birmingham, 11.35 a. m., 12.01 a. m.

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**FIRE INSURANCE.**  
—AND—  
**I. L. SWAN AGT.**  
**JACKSONVILLE, ALA.**  
Four Good Home Companies to wit,  
**Georgia Home, Home Protection, Central City, Columbus Ins. and Banking Co., Miss.**  
May 1st, 1880.  
JOE. A. WALDEN. W. W. WOODWARD

**Walden & Woodward, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Jacksonville, Ala.**  
—Will practice in all the courts of the Circuit, and the Supreme Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

**W. C. LAND, WATCHMAKER, AND JEWELLER.**  
Jacksonville, - - - - - Ala.  
Also agent for Heiden C-T Table cutlery and silver and plated ware. Also agent for Elgin Watch Co. and other American make May 1st, 1880

**S. F. HOBBS, NO. 40, Broad St. Selma, Ala.**  
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, FINE JEWELRY, CLOCKS.  
Silver and Silver Plated Goods of every style and grade.

**Planes and Organs**  
From the best makers, sold at lowest rates and on easy terms.  
If you desire to purchase an Organ or Piano for cash or on time, address us and prices and terms will be furnished. Instruments will be sent on trial, to be returned, if not satisfactory.  
Watch Repairing and Engraving Specialties. FRANK W. BOWDON, ROBT. L. ARNOLD, BOWDON & ARNOLD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

**Solicitors in Chancery, JACKSONVILLE, ALA.**  
Will practice in all the Courts of the Circuit, U. S. Dist. Court and Supreme Court of the State. April 24, 1880

**NOTICE NO. 1272.**  
LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. December 17th 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. Woods, Judge of Probate at Jacksonville, Ala., on February 20th 1882, viz: Thomas M. Harty, Homestead Application No. 10672 for the N W 1/4 of S E 1 and S W 1/4 of N E 1 Section 6, Township 13 S Range 9 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Boyer, Samuel G. Holder, William H. Holder, and Henry L. Gough, all of Jacksonville, Calhoun County, Ala.

THOMAS J. SCOTT, Register.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**  
Under and by virtue of an execution in my hands issued from Circuit Court of Calhoun County upon a judgment of said court in favor of Joseph G. Blount and against Charles N. Jekins, I will sell at the Court house door in Calhoun County State of Alabama for cash, on the 1st Monday in February 1882, between the hours of said month, the following described land to wit: The S W 1/4 of S E 1 q. in Section No. 28, T 13, R 7 in Calhoun County, containing two hundred and eighty acres of land levied on as the property of C. N. Jekins, to satisfy said claim in my hands. Jan. 4th, 1882. J. B. FARMER, Sheriff.

**SALE STABLE.**  
The undersigned having bought the Hammond Livery Stable of Mr. W. L. Owens, have entered upon their business and will be glad to serve the public.

We expect to keep Vehicles, Horses







"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 2337.

VOLUME XLII.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. CRANT

Terms of Subscription:

One year in advance \$2.00

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tively seeking this as the strongest assurance of reality.

The idea of a thief began to present itself. He started from the loom to the door. He rushed out in the rain and made his way to the inn. These Silas told his story, under frequent questioning as the character of the robbery became evident.

The slight suspicion of his hearers melted away before the simplicity of his distress.

Dustan Cass had never been heard from, and on New Year's eve Squire Cass gave a large party. That night Godfrey's wife was walking with slow, uncertain steps through the snow-covered lanes of Raveloe, carrying her child in her arms.

Soon she felt numb with cold and fatigue and then nothing but a supreme immediate longing to lie down and sleep. The complete torpor came at last; then fingers lost their tension, the arms unbent; then the little head fell away from the bosom, and the blue eyes opened wide on the cold starlight. Suddenly its eyes were caught by a bright gleaming light on the white ground; in an instant the child had slipped on all fours and held out one little hand to catch the gleam. But the gleam could not be caught, and the head was held up to see where the cunning gleam came from. It came from a very bright place; and the little one rising on its legs went on to the open door of Silas Marner's cottage, and right up to the warm hearth where Silas' coat lay on the bricks to dry. The little one squatted down on the coat, presently the warmth had a lulling effect, and the little golden head sank down on the old coat-sleeve. But where was Silas Marner? He was in the cottage, but he did not see the child. He had gone to the door to look out, and put his right hand on the latch of the door to close it—but he did not close it, he was arrested by the invisible hand of cataplexy, and stood with wide but sightless eyes holding upon his door, powerless to resist the good or evil that might enter.

When Marner's sensibility returned, he closed the door, and turned towards the hearth, where, to his lurid vision, it seemed as if there were gold on the floor in front of the hearth.

Gold?—his own gold—brought back as mysteriously as it had been taken away. He leaned forward at last and stretched forth his hand, but instead of the hard coin, his fingers encountered soft, warm curls. Could this be his little sister come back to him in a dream? He had a dreamy feeling that this child was somehow a message come to him from far off life. But there was a cry on the hearth, and Silas fled and soothed it. He found it had on wet shoes, which suggested to him that she must have come from out doors; so he raised the child, and went to the door and the little one cried out mammy. Bending forward he could just discern marks made by the little feet, and he followed their track to the furze bush, and there he found a human body, with the head sunk low in the furze, and half covered with the shaken snow. Silas knew that all the town was at the grand party at the squire's, so he carried the little one there in search of the doctor. The doctor, Godfrey, and a few others, go to the stone pits, and there find that the woman is past help—dead. They urged Silas to part with the child, but he presses it to him, and says:

"No, no! I can't part with it. It's come to me—I've a right to keep it." It was a bright autumn Sunday, sixteen years after Silas Marner had found his treasure on the hearth.

The bells of the old Raveloe church were ringing the cheerful peal which told the morning service was ended. He called her Eppie for his sister, and that morning, as they walked home together, in low, murmuring tones Eppie talked to him.

"Father, if I was to be married, ought I to be married with mother's ring?" "Why, Eppie, have you been thinking on it?" "Only this last week, father," said Eppie, ingeniously, "since Aaron talked to me about it."

"And what did he say?" said Silas. "He said he should like to be married, because he was going on four-and-twenty, and had got a good deal of gardening work, now Mr. Mott's given up."

"And who is it as he's wanting to marry?" said Silas with rather a sad smile.

"Why, me, to be sure, daddy," said Eppie, with dimpling laughter, kissing her father's cheek; "as if he'd wanted to marry anybody else."

"You mean to have him, do you?" said Silas.

"Yes, some time," said Eppie, "I don't know when."

"Everybody's married some time," Aaron says.

"But I told him that wasn't true, for I said: Look at father—he's never been married."

"My child," said Silas, "your father was a lone man till you was sent him."

"But you will never be a lone man again, father," said Eppie, tenderly; "that is what Aaron said."

"I could never think of taking you

away from Master Marner, Eppie."

"And," I said, "it'd be of no use if you did, Aaron, and he wants us all to live together, as you needn't work, and he'd be as good as a son to you. But I don't want any change. Only Aaron does want a change, and he made me cry a bit—because he said I didn't care for him, for if I cared for him I should want us to married, as he did."

"Oh, my blessed child," said Silas. "You are o'er young to be married. But I shall get older and helpless, and I should like to have you marry somebody else besides me—somebody young and strong, as 'ud take care of you to the end."

"Then you would like me to be married, father?" "I'll not be the man to say no, Eppie, but will ask your god-mother. She'd wish the right thing by you and her son too."

And the god-mother wished it.

In draining the lands the stone pits were drained dry and the skeleton of Dustan Cass was found and all of Silas Marner's gold, £265. So Aaron and Eppie enlarged their garden, and made happy their home, as they did not wish to leave the stone pits, and Eppie's own words tell the story of their united happy life.

"Oh, father, what a happy home ours is! I think nobody could be happier than we."

## Arabian Horses.

It is a question what sort of a horse Noah took with him into the ark, and where the horse went to after the disembarkation. Tradition states that the first horse-trainer was Ishmael, after he was turned out of his father's tent. He is said to have captured a wild horse, and from him is descended a special strain of blood, known as the Bedouin, the oldest known breed, and all the Arabian breeds are but ramifications of the original stock, particularly the fine choice breeds known as thoroughbreds, or pure-blooded, by the Belouines of the desert. It is probable that the home of the Arabian horse was in Northern Arabia, on the borders of the Euphrates, where the Arabs are now found in great numbers. The Bedouins do not teach their horses to trot, neither do they train race-horses. They themselves are bold riders for short distances, throwing spears, knives, javelins, and exercising themselves in strange feats of horsemanship, impossible for any but themselves. Travelers will remember the equestrian feats of the Jordan Valley, where guides who are usually Bedouin sheiks, who take great care of the horses. Training commences when the colt is young. The Bedouins know nothing about breaking a horse, and their belief is that unless a horse has done good service before he is three years old he will never be worth anything. There are five recognized strains of Arabian horses, all equally or nearly equally pure and valuable. Written pedigrees are not known, but by tradition the pedigree is preserved for generations, descent being reckoned through the dam only. The pure Arab horse commands a high price, the mare a still higher price. And if sold the first foal is considered the property of the seller. A friend of the writer, an Arab, owns the one fifth part of a pure mare, for which he paid 500 Napoleons. It is a beautiful animal. In mixed blood the size and the shape of the head follows the least beautiful type of the ancestors, as in the Spanish horses of the present day. The English thoroughbred is a mixture of the Arab and the stallion, and the Arab horse is small and beautifully shaped; the neck is light; the shoulder good and the forearm very strong. The hind quarters are narrow, indicating speed rather than strength. The legs are strong, less bone and more back sinew than in American horses. The pastern joints are long and flexible, too long for strength, and the long pastern causes the horse to trip even on level ground. I had last year the offer of a beautiful Arab horse at a reasonable price. He was the fastest walker I have ever seen in Palestine, but he tripped and moved badly on the downhill grade. I did not purchase him, being afraid that he might stumble. The best gait of the Arab horse is galloping or running, but I doubt not that by training good shoulder action could be obtained. The Arab horse has good wind, great powers of endurance and he will bear any amount of training. He is fearless, and hence safe. In this respect he is very different from the northern horses of the Turks. The colors are various; gray, white, brown, black and bay. The bay is said to be the best; the black is rare; the best horses I have seen in Arabia are gray. For the pedigree or family of a horse the Bedouins look at the head, where it is said signs of parentage are seen. A very good horse, and favorite one in Palestine, is a cross between the Arabian and the Russian, which is sixteen or seventeen known high, a large powerful horse and something very beautiful. For such a horse the French Consul paid 400 Napoleons.

The supposed deterioration of the Arab horse of late years may be from the system of close breeding, to a degree which would not be tolerated elsewhere, and the result is weakness. All blooded horses of the Arabians are very closely related by blood. Such is the prejudice of blood that an inferior specimen of a favorite strain is preferred to a fine specimen of a lower strain. Another cause may be scarcity of food and lack of care—if, indeed, any such deterioration does exist.

A FARMER, on being asked to write a testimonial for a patent clothes-wringer, produced the following: "I bought your clothes-wringer and am highly pleased with it. I bought a bag of wood, which proved too green and unfit to burn. I ran the whole load through your wringer, and have used the wood for kindling ever since."

## Second Sight.

Many intelligent people in Scotland and elsewhere believe in what is called the second sight, or, a power of seeing what is going on many miles away. The power is less common than it used to be years ago, but so many facts are told by persons whose veracity cannot be questioned, that it is easier to believe them without explaining the mystery, than to deny them. Similar facts in our own midst are not wanting confirming the possibility of this second sight.

It is a historical fact that Rev. Jos. Buckminster, who died in Vermont in 1812, just before his death, announced that his distinguished son, Rev. J. S. Buckminster, of Boston, was dead. It afterward turned out that the son had breathed his last about the time his father made the announcement.

A parallel to that of the Buckminsters occurred but a short time since at Eaton, Ohio. On a Wednesday morning in April, 73, at four o'clock, Gen. John Quinn, of that place, breathed his last. But a few minutes of that Joseph Deem, who also died on the same day, aroused from his sleep, and said to his son John, who sat at his side, "John, Gen. Quinn is dead."

To this John said: "I reckon you are mistaken, father; you have been dreaming. I guess Gen. Quinn is not dead, he is not even sick, but goes down town regularly every day for his mail."

"Yes," said father Deem, "I know he is 'deceit' and he had scarcely finished speaking when a neighbor walked in and said to them, 'Gen. Quinn is dead!'"

What is strange about it is that Father Deem did not know of Gen. Quinn's illness, and, in all probability, had not heard his name mentioned.

The late Dr. Francis Wayland was accustomed to tell of an incident of this kind, which occurred to his mother, a woman of sound judgement and of admirably balanced character. Young Francis was expected home from New York, where he had been attending medical lectures. Suddenly, one day, the mother began to walk the floor hurriedly, saying to her husband, "Pray for my son. Francis is in danger!"

She was so agitated and urgent that the father put up a prayer for deliverance from peril. When Francis at length arrived home, the mother asked at once, "What has taken place?" He told of an adventure. While coming up the North River on a sloop he had fallen overboard, and the sloop had passed over him. Before an athletic swimmer, he had kept afloat until rescued.

Heinrich Zschokke, one of the eminent literary men of Germany, possessed at times the curious power of seeing the whole life of a stranger into whose company he happened to be thrown. The incidents of the life seemed to pass before him in a kind of vision, with a distinctness even in minute details. He could not tell him the power lay, nor how it came to him; nor was it permanent, or even general. It came mysteriously and left as strangely. But he often tested its accuracy by recounting to the stranger the whole story of the life as it appeared to him, and never failed to receive an acknowledgment of its truth, even in minute particulars. Once, when travelling with two of his sons, he met with another man, an orange peddler, who had a singular gift, and who, to the great delight of the boys, told the incidents of Zschokke's life from boyhood.

A distinguished scientist has advanced the theory in his hearing, which holds that the human mind is an unknown mental power in the human system that is independent of our recognized faculties, and superior to them. Certain persons on going to sleep at six on an hour of the night to awake, and always awake at the fixed time. This indicates a knowledge of time possessed by this unexplained power which is beyond the reach of the ordinary faculties.

Many of the French soldiers, returning from the German frontier during the late war, were found sleeping during a weary march, but they kept in rank and obeyed orders. People have composed poems, reasoned with wonderful clearness on abstract subjects, and even played the piano with unusual brilliancy and expression, during sleep.

Dr. Brown-Sequard once related an incident of his own experience somewhat similar to those recorded of Zschokke. He was once lecturing to some French students, talking very rapidly, his whole mind wrapped up in the subject. He suddenly stopped short, in his discourse, and stood before the audience, lost, as it were, in profound thought. While his mind had seemingly been concentrated on the subject of his lecture with unusual intensity, there had been forced into it the solution of a problem of science that had baffled his efforts for a long period, and which was foreign to the subject of which he was treating. The students became alarmed, thinking from his strange silence, that he must have been taken ill, and he thought it prudent to make an explanation of the cause of his conduct on the spot.

## Arsenic and Vanadium in Caustic Soda.

Since caustic soda is no longer exclusively made from crude soda and lime, but is also produced directly from red liquor, the product is often contaminated with impurities of chlorides, sulphates, carbonates, even nitrates, and sometimes cyanogen compounds. It is therefore also met with arsenic and vanadium in caustic soda. The latter impurity may be disregarded, being rare and very minute; but the former is more serious. A sample of this caustic soda, dissolved in dilute sulphuric acid, and the solution tested directly with arsenic mirror, Assay by means of precipitation with hydro-sulphuric acid, etc., yielded 0.16 per cent of arsenic acid. The same sample contained also 0.014 per cent of vanadic acid. The latter may be recognized by passing through a solution of the caustic soda a current of hydro-sulphuric acid, when the liquid will finally assume an intense reddish violet. This is filtered and acidulated with dilute sulphuric acid, when a precipitate will be obtained, which, after being washed, will produce with borax a yellow bead in the outer blue pipe flame, and a green bead in the inner. On heating the precipitate in the air, a reddish-yellow mass is obtained, which is soluble in ammonia with a yellow color. The latter solution, slightly acidulated with hydrochloric acid, yields a bluish-black precipitate with infusion of purgals.

## Scenes Behind the Bars.

At 5 o'clock the convicts in the Auburn Prison quit their work and form in line in their shops. They are marched to the "bucket ground," and after slinging their buckets on their arms they shuffle in long lines in single file to their cells. As each one passes to his little iron-barred apartment he is handed his dish of mush and molasses. He finds a sup of crust coffee on a small bracket just outside his door. Thus he takes inside with him. After this the doors are closed by the convicts themselves, and the keeper of each gang walks along his gallery and locks his men in. After 9 o'clock every man is supposed to be wrapped in slumber. At any rate, he must be as quiet as though he were sound asleep. No noises or talking are permitted; anyone who breaks this rule is "chucked in." "Chucked in" means that the cell door will be chucked and the inmates locked in in the morning for punishment. The north "wing," which is the largest of the two wings, offers the best opportunity for night scenes. The guards are compelled to make their rounds every half hour. The convicts are kept brightly lighted to prevent attempts at escape. The guards wear shoes made of cloth, which render their footsteps noiseless. The convicts call these shoes "sneaks," as the guards wearing them are enabled to creep along the galleries silently, and often surprise convicts in transgression of the rules.

There are five long galleries in the north wing, and nearly a thousand convicts when the prison is full, locked in the cells. A night may pass without a single sound being heard. The men may read until the time arrives for them to put out their lights and turn in, but it is seldom that the day breaks without the quiet having been disturbed. The stillness is oppressive and a sharp whistle from some sentinel—sent prisoner falls with a startling effect upon the ear. It is the delight of some of the men to make trouble, and in the middle of the night one of them may burst out with a loud cry, a sharp peal of laughter, or something of that nature. Detection is almost impossible, owing to the large number of cells and the narrowness of the corridors to each other.

One convict, a boy of eighteen, tantalized the guards night after night for a long time by ever and anon piping a roundelay in a piercing whistle. It was difficult to locate the fellow, but finally he was caught in the act and for his pleasure he suffered an application of the paddle, which had a salutary effect on the never afterward enervated convict. It requires but a little to set a whole gallery in an uproar. Convicts are easily influenced, and any incentive at night will unloose their tongues. As by some hook or crook they obtain the daily papers, they keep well posted. They know of every political or other kind of demonstration, and are prepared for it. Any unusual disturbance in the vicinity of the prison is sure to create a hubbub inside the walls. One night a cannon was fired near the prison. This, with the exultant cries of the crowd who were discharging it, awoke all the prisoners in the north wing. Some of the convicts began to shout. Others took up the refrain; and in less than time it takes to tell the whole wing was in a commotion. For an hour or more the convicts yelled like mad, and no effort of the guard could stop them. Finally the noise subsided and peace reigned once more. Although it was late at night, a large assembly collected outside of the prison, attracted by the yelling. It was supposed that an insurrection had broken out.

These convicts, who were so insistent every night for a time, about 12 o'clock in the morning, in a demoniacal laughter that reverberated through the corridors. This was invariably taken up by the other convicts, and the great wing fairly rang with the laughter from ten hundred lips. The effect would almost drive one wild. When all join in the disturbance the convicts do not care if the guards are watching them, and they know the whole wing would not be chucked in, and one could not be left in without leaving all the others. One convict was "locked" in a cell in which a hideous-looking negro died. This man would scream in the dead of the night, "For God's sake, don't kill me! Spare me, spare me!" He imagined that the dead negro was clutching at his throat and strangling him to death. The man's appeals were pitiful, and he would be found cowed in the corner of his cell, trembling with fear. The officers of the prison were compelled to remove him to another cell. And he remained in his old cell he would have gone instantly into the arms of his wife and children, and all around him would have been a shriek of alarm. The men acted as if they were all afraid.

Ghosts are frequently seen by a superstitious convict who imagines he sees one and is certain to shout the information to the remainder of the prisoners. "Ghosts," ghosts! This man would sound through the wing. The convicts, if they desire a guard, may apply epithets to him with perfect impunity. Every man will join in the attack. The poor guard has no recourse. He cannot find out who assailed him. One Fourth of July night, when the guns were booming, the convicts concluded to indulge in a jollification among themselves. An enthusiastic convict started the song "Marching through Georgia." Every man joined in it, and the refrain rolled out through the grated windows of the street and drew an immense concourse. Not infrequently the infection spreads to the south wing, which is much smaller, directly across the court. With the two wings yelling at the top of their lungs, it would make the hair of those unaccustomed to the sound to stand on end. It is easy to calculate the noise that could be created by men from thirteen hundred to fifteen hundred men. At 6 o'clock in the morning the men are required to arise, and at 6.15 they must be ready to march to the bucket ground to dump their buckets and perform their ablutions previous to going to the mess room for breakfast. After their morning meal they proceed to the shops for the labor of the day.

Pearl fishery in England is as old as Caesar's time.

Nearly 3,000,000 acres of land in Ireland consists of bogs.

Do bank directors direct.

Baron Rothschild left \$400,000,000.

Nearly 8,000,000 acres of land in Ireland consists of bog.

The largest animals are first disappearing.

## American Traditions.

An English paper observes that the difference in the importance which is attached to the War of Independence in the mind of the American and in that of the Englishman is of course immense, and naturally so. To the former the spot upon which each skirmish was fought is sacred ground, while the death of exciting incident in their short national and colonial history drives the author and the poet with never-ceasing freshness to those with us almost forgotten fields for his story and his lay. The names and deeds of each general have been imprinted on the mind of the American from his youth up. To claim descent from those legislators and warriors who were called from comparative obscurity to the present generation is a source of the most pardonable pride. Names and traditions that we in England have never heard—nay, the names of even British soldiers that bled for us on the long list of fruitless victories and disastrous defeats, and that we have long forgotten—still live in the fireside lore of every good American's household. When the whole facts of the case are borne in mind, and when it is recollected what a sorry figure we cut as a nation throughout the whole business, there is nothing very remarkable, perhaps, in the oblivion to which British literature has assigned those ill-starred campaigns. But in these days, when every well-informed and sensible Englishman not only feels no bitterness connected with that struggle, but sympathizes unreservedly with the motives that led the Colonies to fight; and which the magnitude of the great nation to which that war gave birth is considered and the growing significance that in consequence must attach to the date of its entry into the family of nations, it is a little singular how insignificant a place the events of which we speak and the participants in them occupy in the minds of even cultivated Englishmen. The almost unique perfection of Washington's career and character, it is true, lifted him out of the obscurity that veils the names and deeds of his contemporaries. How many are there of us for instance, to whom the name of Patrick Henry would have any significance? And yet this was the man, self taught, sprung from the lower classes, once considered too ignorant and uncouth for a colonial country lawyer, who, by a natural eloquence so extraordinary of its kind and so remarkable for its effect that an exact parallel for it would be hard to find in history, completely crushed out the clinging to the mother country that was so strong through the Southern colonies, then the most important portion of the continent. It was the sword of Washington that actually severed the bonds of union, it may also be said that it was the voice of Henry that caused it to be unshaken. For if the South had not risen, Washington would most certainly have remained at home, for a strong sense of duty only drove him to the field, and he owned no kind of allegiance to anything but his own colony, Virginia.

## A Steam Passenger Catamaran.

The new steam catamaran which John Evertsen, of Troy, N. Y., is intending to put on the route between Westerly and Watch Hill as a passenger boat, lately arrived at Providence, so says *The Journal* of that city. She is of very light draught, of only forty-five tons burden, with hull sixty feet long and beam six feet, and a carrying capacity of about 400 persons. The following are some of the novelties of her construction: First, the propeller, which is hung amidships and between the hulls of the vessel, the power being applied by a double engine; second, the manner of working the engine, which the pilot does from the pilot-house, where a starting lever and reversing lever are located, dispensing with customary signals by bells, though the services of an engineer are required for all other purposes. There are two decks, main and promenade. On the former, which is elliptical in form, are the cabin, engine and boiler-room, and the steward's pantry, with a broad path all around, and rail of usual height. A companionway leads to the upper deck, which is broad and open, with only the pilot-house and captain's room to break the space. How fast the boat is yet to be shown. The owners claim that this is the first boat of its class to which steam has been successfully applied, four having been previously built, none of which operated satisfactorily.

## To Husbands.

Always complain of being tired,



SATURDAY, Jan. 25, 1882.

The Grand Jury are sitting this week and will be, perhaps, all the rest of Court. This body of able and law loving men will no doubt find many true bills against violators of the law; but when, under our present system, will they be ever tried? Monday and Tuesday of "Criminal week" can be devoted to the trial of minor offenders against the law, and then the capital cases on the Docket will come in for a hearing, and consume the balance of the week, and this will be the case every court for years to come, until there is some kind of a change. Under our present system, men indicted for some petty offense, too poor to be friendly to give bail, have to lie in jail from term to term, practically denied their constitutional right to a speedy trial, while hundreds of men are summoned as special jurors to try the capital cases on the docket, at great expense to the county—and for what good? There can be no trial for a capital offense, under the present arrangement, unless the defendant wishes it. It will take until Wednesday to get a jury. Thursday and Friday may be consumed in the examination of witnesses and arguments of counsel on points of law. Saturday the case may go to the jury. That whole day can be consumed by counsel for the defendant, if counsel so wish, and court closes with a mistrial. The time is too short, as allowed by law, in which to dispose of the criminal docket, and the extent of the Circuit and limited number of Circuit Judges of the State will admit of no greater extension of time. What is the remedy that presents itself to the reader? Here we are confronted with the fact, that the man who robs his fellow-man of life, cannot be tried for his violation of law, unless he chooses to be tried. It is not unusual to hear the remark that a man who has friends, influence or money cannot be hung in Alabama. And men who say this do not imply that our Judges or Juries are corruptible. They know that shrewd lawyers can take advantage of the peculiar situation to postpone trial from court to court, until the case is literally worn out—witnesses dead and dispersed, prosecutors disheartened and every body so sick of the trial and its attendant expenses as to be willing, to see it go off the docket to be rid of it.

The State of Alabama paid last year for feeding prisoners in the counties of Talladega, Calhoun, Cherokee and Etowah, eighteen hundred and nine dollars. Suppose the people of these four counties should ask the Legislature to create a criminal court for the four counties, to hold four terms a year in each county, with criminal jurisdiction co-extensive with our Circuit Court and pay to the Judges of the court the amount the State now pays for feeding prisoners at \$9 per month. A supplemental fund of \$250.00 from each county would, in addition to this, provide a handsome salary for the Judge, the laws would be speedily enforced, crimes would be no longer so cheap here. In the event of the creation of such a court here, Judge Cox could be required by law to devote the whole term of Circuit Court to civil business, and litigants would begin to see an end to law suits that have been on the docket to their cost for years. We throw out these suggestions for what they are worth, that people may think them over. It may be that the next Legislature will remedy the evil by the creation of more Judges. Something ought to be done. As the case stands the innocent are practically denied justice and the guilty go to a great extent unpunished.

The trial of Guiteau is now drawing to a close. In many respects this trial has been one of the most remarkable in history. The interests involved, the consequences of the crime, the latitude allowed the defense, the audacity of the criminal, the singular nature of his plea, his wonderful egotism and effrontery manifested in the very presence of the court, all constitute a case unprecedented in the criminal proceedings of any civilized country.

Years ago a woman was tried, convicted and executed for alleged complicity in a similar crime, with a rapidity that would put to shame any court of justice. She died a martyr to circumstantial evidence—a victim to the passion of infuriated partisans, who, under the cloak of authority and color of law, sacrificed an innocent being. This event will ever remain a dark and ineffaceable blot upon the escutcheon of American jurisprudence and a terrible illustration of the perversion of justice.

How times have changed! A man guilty of the murder of the Chief Executive of the Nation, under circumstances of the most atrocious character, with overwhelming positive evidence of his guilt, is allowed every facility within the limit of legal power to make preparation for his defense and is granted a lengthy and elaborate investigation, at the expense of the Government, before judgment is pronounced in his case.

Whether this change may be attributed to a returning sense of the supremacy and binding force of law, both with the humble and those in power in this country; or whether it is true, as has been hinted, Guiteau is receiving unusual consideration because his bullet brought the stalwart wing of the Republican party into power, the future alone can tell.

We rather incline to the latter belief. We believe that the stalwart wing of the Radical party have now no more reverence for the Constitution and the laws of this country, than in that day of popular passion when innocent Mrs. Surrait ascended the scaffold.

Since the above was put in type we learn that Judge Porter concluded his argument before the jury late Wednesday evening. After receiving the charge of the Court the jury retired, and after a short absence came into court again and rendered a verdict of "guilty," as indicated.

That wretched ass, U. S. Judge Bruce, when the Gods in their anger have imposed upon this country, sometime ago committed the Probate Judge and County Commissioners of Chambers county to jail for contempt, because the Tax Collector of Chambers failed to collect a special tax levied by the Court to pay the interest on some wild cat bonds issued some years ago in aid of the construction of Pennington's East Ala., and Cincinnati R. R. The parties went to jail and appealed from the ass on the U. S. bench in Alabama to the Supreme Court of the United States. The U. S. Supreme Court have released the prisoners, and virtually told Bruce he was a fool for imprisoning them in the first instance. If the Democratic party ever get into power in this Government, this fellow Bruce will "go up." He can be easily impeached and removed on the ground of ignorance of law and general inefficiency.

## A Seasonable Word.

Waynesville Examiner.

Despite the discouragement of two bad crop years, there seems to be, in this immediate region, and from what we can gather from our State exchanges, a rather unusual degree of activity among the farmers. This applies to the blacks as well as the whites. It should be encouraged by those who are in a position to do so.

When we say encouraged we mean it. We don't mean by words, but by acts. It is not encouragement for you as merchant or landlord to urge your advance to do this and that when you are buying corn for him at 75 to 80 cents, and selling it to him at \$1.10 to \$1.15. This is not the sort of encouragement we speak of. Unless the advance is a born idiot, he knows that he is working under disadvantages, that he is carrying a burden that is too great for his shoulders; and when he sees that his crop is going to be short he neglects it or (if he is a bad man) steals it for the benefit of the dealer-fall rascal. We know a man who paid as high as 22c for meat last year, and \$1.50 a bushel for corn. This won't do, gentlemen, unless the meat cost you 18 cents and the corn much over a dollar. It won't do it; it's extortionate, and therefore immoral. It is a cut-throat business, and would cause any country in the world to go to dilapidation and ruin. Landlords have less excuse for doing such a thing than merchants, for they are thereby killing the goose that lays the egg of gold. Merchants take more risk, have more expense, and are more justifiable. But neither should do it. It is wrong in morals and a crime against the general welfare of the country.

Money is worth from 10 to 20 per cent in this region. If you were to loan out such figures would be perhaps a reasonable demand for it; and if you are dealing in staple goods of prime necessity it would seem that the credit prices need not be materially greater. It is certainly a hard and unscrupulous bargain with your advance when you buy meal or corn for him in June at 80 cents and sell it to him at \$1.25 to \$1.50. It is from 60 to 100 per cent, within three or four months.

We speak these things freely, because we speak generally. We allude to no person, but to a scale of prices that is so general that the exceptions can almost be counted on your fingers. It is not a desire to find fault that our words bear on this subject, but in order that there may be a remedy found for one of the greatest evils that our country is afflicted with. It is not enough to say that if the people don't wish to pay your prices they must not buy. The dependent class is mostly composed of the blacks—who are ignorant in a great degree of the deep carving of your per centage. They are at your mercy because they are ignorant as well as poor, and we should deal with them for that reason more fairly and reasonably. Be just. Do as you would be done by.

The foregoing, while good in sentiment, is not entirely just to the merchant. He takes large risks in uncertain security. The fault is more in our exemption and other laws—Ed. REPUBLICAN

To save parties the trouble of enquiry in future, Messrs Stevenson & Grant announce that in no case will they answer as to who is negotiating loans through them, unless the enquirer presents them written permission of the borrower to so answer.

The man who will take a paper for a long time and then try to play out of payment for the greater part of the bill on the ground that he "didn't order it but for six months," or some such stuff, is a great sneak; but the meanest sneak of all is the man who gets the benefit of a publisher's labor for a year or more, and then, without paying for it, attempts to do so time it, by refusing to take the paper from the post-office. We have a notion of placing the names of some of these sneaks in the "black list" or "roll of dishonor" some day.

We are authorized to say that the ladies will give a supper at the Female Academy next Wednesday night for the benefit of the M. E. Church.

## Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning. The signal, perhaps of the sure approach of that most terrible disease, Consumption. Ask your physician if you can afford the safe of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This expiring man more than a million dollars were and the best year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Croup, Croup, Croup or Croup see Shiloh's Cough Syrup. Sold by Borden & Co., Jackson, N.Y.

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Ginger Tonic, because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion, pain or weakness in the back and kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex.—Home Journal. See advertisement. Jan 21-4th

## LAND FOR SALE.

Thirteen and one third acres of good arable land can be bought on reasonable terms, and a clear title given, by applying to—C. W. BREWTON. Jan 25-4th

## TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a deed of trust, made, executed and delivered by H. Snow, on the 15th day of February, 1879, to me as trustee, to secure a debt due to J. R. Graham, therein stated, which was filed in the office of the Judge of Probate of said county, and duly recorded April 7th, 1879, in book "J", pages 219 and 220, I will, as Trustee, proceed to sell to the highest bidder, at public outcry, for cash, within the legal hour of sale, on the premises, in the town of Oxford, on Saturday, February 25th, 1882, said H. Snow's interest, in the estate of Dudley Snow, deceased, described as follows: A part of the West (2) half of section (20) twenty; the West (2) half of section (29) twenty-nine; the North (1) half of section (30) thirty, all in township (16) sixteen, range (8) eight, State of Alabama, Calhoun county. Jan 25-4th

## Executor's Sale of Land.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, Ala., made on the 23rd day of January, 1882, I will, as the Executor of the Estate of Sims Kelly, deceased, proceed to sell on Monday, the 27th day of February, 1882, before the court house door in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., at public outcry, to the highest bidder for cash, the following described land and belonging to said estate, to-wit: S W 1/4 of S E 1/4 of section 6, township 15, range 8, East, in Calhoun county, and in the Montgomery land district, containing 40 acres, more or less. S. C. KELLY, Executor. Jan 25-4th

## Administrator's Sale of Land.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, Ala., made on the 7th day of January, 1882, I will, as administrator of the estate of L. S. Meha, deceased, proceed to sell on the premises, on the 18th day of February, 1882, at public outcry, to the highest bidder for cash, the following described lands of said estate, to-wit: S W 1/4 section 34, township 14, range 6, and all that portion of the N W 1/4 of same section, township and range, which lies South of the Talladega hatchery mountain, and also the East 1/4 of the S E 1/4 of section 33, township 14 and range 6, all East in Coosa land district and in Calhoun county, Alabama, containing in all 310 acres, more or less. E. D. MEHARG, Administrator. Jan 25-4th

## THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, January 25th 1882. This day came J. W. Whiteside, Guardian of Ruth D. Thayer, C. and Robt. E. Williams, minor children of Dr. S. C. Williams, deceased and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of said Guardianship. It is ordered by the court that the 18th day of Feb. 1882, be and the same is hereby appointed the day upon which to hear and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks, in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons interested, to be and appear before me at my office, in the Court House of said county, on said 18th day of Feb. 1882, and contest said settlement if they think proper. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. Jan 25-31

## W. R. HANNA, Decd—Estate of.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA. In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, January 9th 1882. This day came Robt. M. Hanna administrator of the estate of decedent, and filed his application in due form and under oath, praying for an order of sale of certain lands described therein, and belonging to said estate, for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate, upon the ground that the personal property belonging to said estate is insufficient therefor. It is ordered that the 20th day of February 1882 be and is hereby set as the day upon which to hear and pass upon said application; and that publication thereof be made for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons interested, to be and appear before me in the court house of said county, on said 20th day of Feb. 1882, and contest said application if they think proper. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. Jan 21-4th

Use Lawrence & Martin's  
**TOLU**  
ROCK & RYE.  
For COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, PNEUMONIA, CONSUMPTION, Diseases of THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.  
BALSAM OF TOLU  
CAUTION! Do not be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and Rye medicine as TOLU. The genuine has a Private Die Proprietary Stamp on each bottle, which permits it to be sold by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers Everywhere.  
The TOLU, ROCK AND RYE CO., Proprietors, 41 River St., Chicago, Ill.

**Diphtheria**  
A cold or sore throat may not seem to amount to much, and it is often followed by consumption or diphtheria. No medicine has ever been discovered which acts so quickly and surely in such cases as **PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER**. The prompt use of this household remedy has saved thousands of lives. **PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER** is not an experiment. It has been before the public for forty years, and is most valued where it is best known.  
A few extracts from voluntary testimonials read as follows:  
For whooping-cough, croup and all the best preparation made. We would not be without it. For twenty-five years I have used **PAIN KILLER** for colds and croup, and consider it the best medicine ever offered.—Geo. H. Moore, Wilmington, N.C.  
I was suffering severely with bronchitis, and my throat was so inflamed I could scarcely swallow any food. I used **PAIN KILLER**, and after taking a few doses was completely cured.—J. H. Watson, New York.  
I have just recovered from a very severe cold, which I have had for some time. I could not get rid of it until I used **PAIN KILLER**, which I have since used for my family, and it has relieved me immediately. I will never again be without it.—Geo. H. Moore, Wilmington, N.C.  
I have used **PAIN KILLER** in my family for some years, and have never known it to fail.—Ransom Brown, Waynesville, Ga.  
I began using **PAIN KILLER** in my family twenty-five years ago and have used it ever since, and have found no medicine so safe as **PAIN KILLER**.—J. H. Watson, New York.  
See caution and **PAIN KILLER** has no equal. It cures when everything else fails. Diphtheria is often dangerous. A bottle of **PAIN KILLER** in the house is a safeguard that no family should be without. All druggists sell it at 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle.  
**PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.**  
July 30 1882-11-2

## The Biggest Thing Wet.

GROCERIES!  
GROCERIES!!  
GROCERIES!!!  
**B. F. CARPENTER & CO.**  
Have received and are still receiving the largest and best selected stock of Groceries they have ever brought to this market. Not deterred by the clamor of hard times next year, they have amply provided for the wants of the public, and will sell to suit the purses of their customers. In all

**STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES**  
They can confidently defy competition, where each is paid. They bought on the recent failure of corners in Groceries of all kinds, and consequently caught the bottom of the market. Seeing is believing.  
**Bring the Cash**  
and test their prices, and see for yourself.  
**Bagging, Ties, Farming Utensils**  
Wooden Ware, and hundreds of other things in stock. Don't buy until you examine the stock of  
**B. F. CARPENTER & CO.**  
Oct 15-4th

**Fall Stock.**  
**A. I. STEWART & CO.**  
Jacksonville, Ala.  
Have just opened out their Fall Stock of  
**DRY GOODS.**  
Including a new and elegant line of Prints, Zephers, Nubias, Shawls, Notions, &c., &c. They price themselves on their new, fine and fashionable line of  
**READY MADE CLOTHING.**  
Particular attention has been given to the selection of this department, and they can sell great bargains in fine Dress Goods. Buy nowhere until you see their Stock. They carry also a good line of  
**Staple and Fancy Groceries, CROCKERY, &c.**  
Remember that you must come to A. I. Stewart & Co's for  
**BARGAINS.**  
Sept 24-4th

**CITY BAR!**  
The undersigned has with particular care selected for this season, a very fine lot of best  
**LINCOLN COUNTY WHISKEY,**  
Direct from the Distillery, as well as  
**Apple, and Peach Brandies,**  
He would especially call the attention of all desiring a good drink to his celebrated  
**"Cabinet Whiskey,"**  
which is the best in the market. His imported Brandy, FOR THE SICK, has no equal.  
His Liquors are bought under bond and he knows them to be fine and pure. A general line of goods in Liquors of all brands, Beers, Cider, &c., including Sacramento Wine. Also a large lot of fine Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff.  
Empty barrels from \$1.00 to \$1.50 each.  
**My Billiard Parlor**  
which is well ventilated and comfortable, is the favorite resort of those who love the game.  
Respectfully,  
JNO RAMAGNANO, Jacksonville, Ala.  
N. B.—Parties indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle by cash or waive note.  
Nov 5-6m

**STEVENSON & GRANT,**  
Correspondents of  
**Real Estate Banking**  
—AND—  
**LAON ASSOCIATION OF ALABAMA.**  
Loans of \$500 and upwards negotiated on Real Estate security. Conditions made known on personal application.  
Apply to  
**STEVENSON & GRANT,**  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
Letters of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Crow, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 19th day of December, 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.  
J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r.  
Jan 14-82-3t

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
Letters of Administration upon the estate of A. T. Martin deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 26th day of December 1881, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.  
CLARK MORGAN, Adm'r.  
Jan. 14-82-3t

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
Letters of Administration upon the estate of Abigail Smith, deceased, having been granted the undersigned by the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county on the 6th day of Jan., 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.  
J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r.  
Jan 14-82-3t

**SCHOOL.**  
**WEAVER ACADEMY, MALE AND FEMALE.**  
First term of six months will begin January the 9th 1882, and close June 2nd.  
Second term of four months will begin August the 28th 1882 and close December the 15th.  
GRADES.  
Primary \$1.50 per month  
Intermediate 2 25 " "  
High School 3 00 " "  
Board in good families, at reasonable rates. For further particulars address  
**WATSON & SONS,**  
Weaver's Station, Ala.

**SUMMER RESIDENCE.**  
One house and lot in Jacksonville, containing seven acres, known as the Judge Foster residence. The house is most tastefully built, and situated in the most desirable part of the city. A never failing water supply is in the water the year round. The place is abundantly supplied with the finest fruit and vegetables. The house is a large native oak and the grounds are richly laid out. It is a very desirable place for some gentleman South of the part of the State. The owner has \$3,000 for the place. Will sell for \$1,000 if taken in 3 months. Reason for selling—owner moved out of the State.  
Address  
**STEVENSON & GRANT,**  
Real Estate Brokers  
Jacksonville, Ala.  
Oct 1-4th

**WHOLESALE DEALER IN WINES AND LIQUORS.**  
By the Barrel, Quart and Jug. As short crops make trade very unsatisfactory, I offer my large stock of Wines and Liquors at the following prices, although they have advanced in the Western Market: A pure XXXX Rye at \$1.50 and \$2.00 per gallon. Two Star White Corn \$1.50 and \$2.00 per gallon. The Cream of Lincoln County. Tenn. Whiskey \$2.50 and \$4.00 per gallon. Old Mills Rye \$3.00 per gallon. Six Year Old Cabinet Rye \$5.00 per gallon. I have some Regular Imported Cognac of the following brands: A. V. O. B. Brandy Fifteen Years Old (Crested House Receipts attached showing that it is Fifteen Years Old.) Imported Holland Gin—It is old that it rots. Imported Jamaica Rum. Imported Fish and Scotch Rye Whiskies. Guinnesses Double Stout; these goods are as fine as ever has been brought to America. I carry a full stock of choice Family Groceries such as are found in first-class Grocery Stores. I have some fresh Olives and C. S. salt. Deviled Meats. Sardines 10 cts. per Box. Having had many years experience in this line of business, I think I know what will please. Call and examine my stock. Corn taken in exchange for goods.  
**GEO. W. CHAMBERS.**  
Talladega, Ala.  
Nov. 19-3mo.

**THE PEOPLE OF JACKSONVILLE AND VICINITY.**  
I have come to Jacksonville to serve you in the practice of Medicine, in all its branches. Having with me an experience of over sixteen years, showing a fair degree of success, at least. Five of these years were spent in the adjoining county of Etowah, and I care not to hide its record from inspection. I will be found always, at my post, and ready for emergency. I make a specialty of all weather. All I ask of you good people is a trial. I shall not be permanently settled here before February 1st, as I have my Hoke's Bluff business to arrange and close out. Remember this, I am a doctor here for the rest of my days. I hope. Prompt and faithful services, at reasonable rates, I guarantee unto you, and if compensation is in proportion to service, both sides will be satisfied.  
Respectfully,  
**C. H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.**  
Late of Hoke's Bluff, Ala.  
Jan 7-4th

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**  
The Board of Corporators of the East and West Railroad Company, do hereby give notice, that not less than ten per cent of the proposed capital stock of the East and West Railroad Company, of Alabama, having been subscribed, and two per cent of said subscription having been paid at the time of such subscription in accordance with law, a meeting of the stockholders of the said company is hereby called, to be held at the office of the Hon. A. Woods, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, on the 6th day of January, 1882, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or they will be barred.  
J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r.  
Jan 14-4th

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Jan 14-82-3t

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CLARK MORGAN, Adm'r.  
Jan. 14-82-3t

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J. B. BROUGHTON, Adm'r.  
Jan 14-82-3t

**NOTICE.**  
All parties indebted to the firm of Landors & Britton must come forward and settle, either by note or cash, or they will be barred, and that right IMMEDIATELY.  
**JNO. M. CALDWELL**  
Aug 6-4th

**SHOULD ATTEND**  
**MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY**  
ATLANTA, GA.  
A Model Business School  
ACTUAL BUSINESS  
STUDENTS ON CHANGE  
A Practical School for the Time  
No Theory. No copying from books. The best course of instruction ever devised for the practical education of young men, and men of middle age.  
The course of students complete variety of Business and Finance, from Book-keeping to Banking operations. Book-keeping all its various methods. Business terms and usages. Business writing, correspondence, business arithmetic, financial law, Lectures, Partnership, Solvency, &c., &c.  
No vacations. Students can enter at any time. Circulars containing full particulars mailed free to any address.  
B. F. MOORE, Pres.  
Nov 19-1y

**H. A. SMITH'S**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
**MUSIC**  
—AND—  
**BOOK STORE.**  
Rome, Ga.  
Just opening out an immense stock of Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Toilet Sets, China and Glass Vases, Motto Cup Sets, and Mugs, Fancy Glass Inkstands, Silverware, Photograph and Album Albums, Bibles, Prayer Books, Musical and school works, Juvenile books, Pictures, Fish Frames, Tin, China and Rubber Toys in great variety, Wax Dolls, Games, Silks, and all the latest novelties and cheaply priced. Suitable for wedding and birthday presents. Good Pens, Port Monies, and a thousand novelties.  
Pianos and Organs of the best make, at wholesale prices. Orders by mail solicited. Prices cheerfully given.  
H. A. SMITH.  
—deed

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Jan. 14-82-3t

**PAY UP.**







completely made of hard woods, highly polished, and  
any room. It is great for the health and  
it is learning to play it. Price, 50 cents.  
11-15-20. 10 minutes only \$2.50. Perfect  
yourself, get to music for this superior instrument.  
N. B.—Do not confuse with the famous "Nipper"  
instrument, advertised at same price. Address  
J. H. MANA CHRISTIE, 1000 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.  
Send for receipt of price.